DELL

A DELL COMIC

JULY

Our Gang with TOM & JERRY

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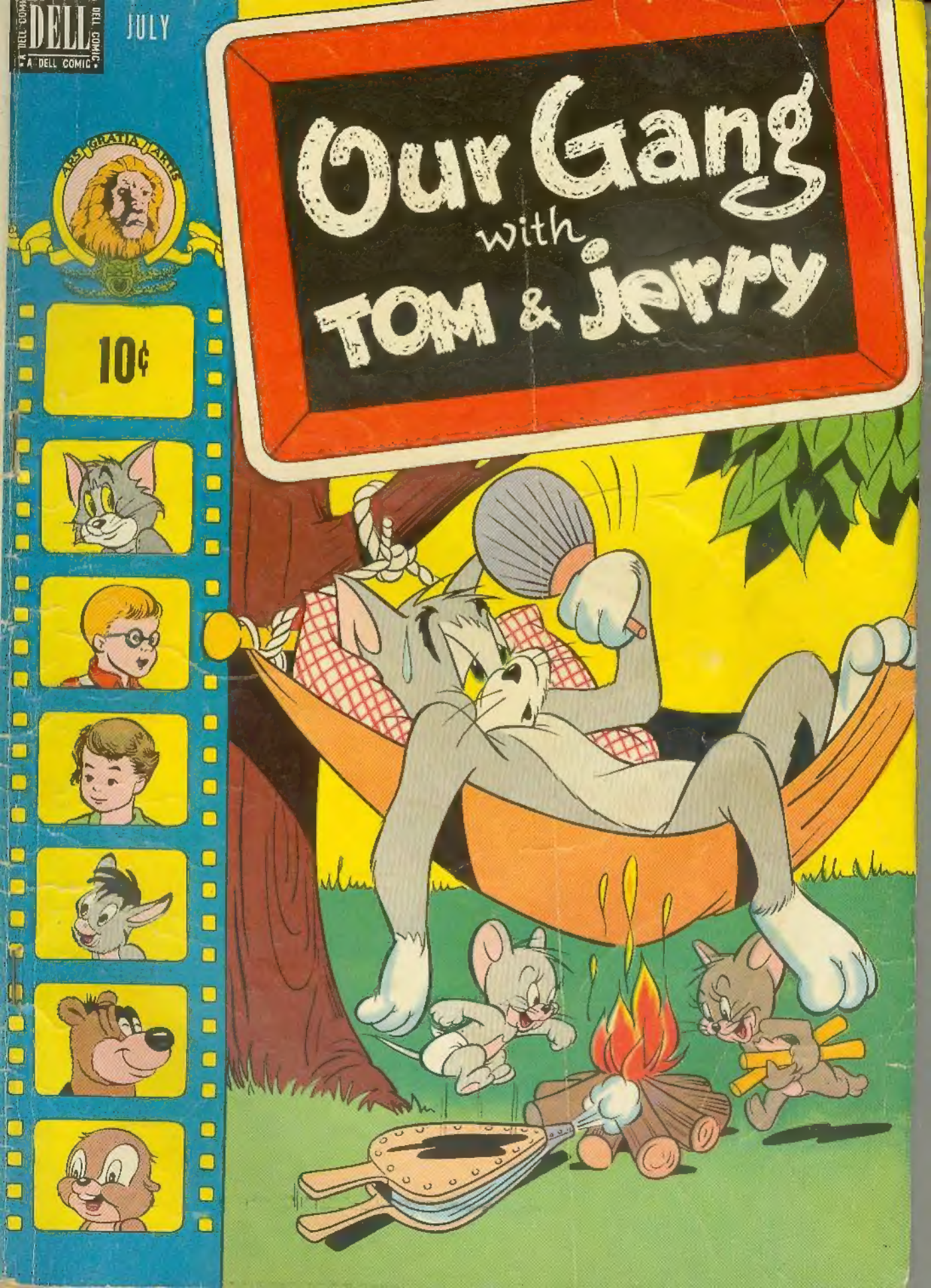

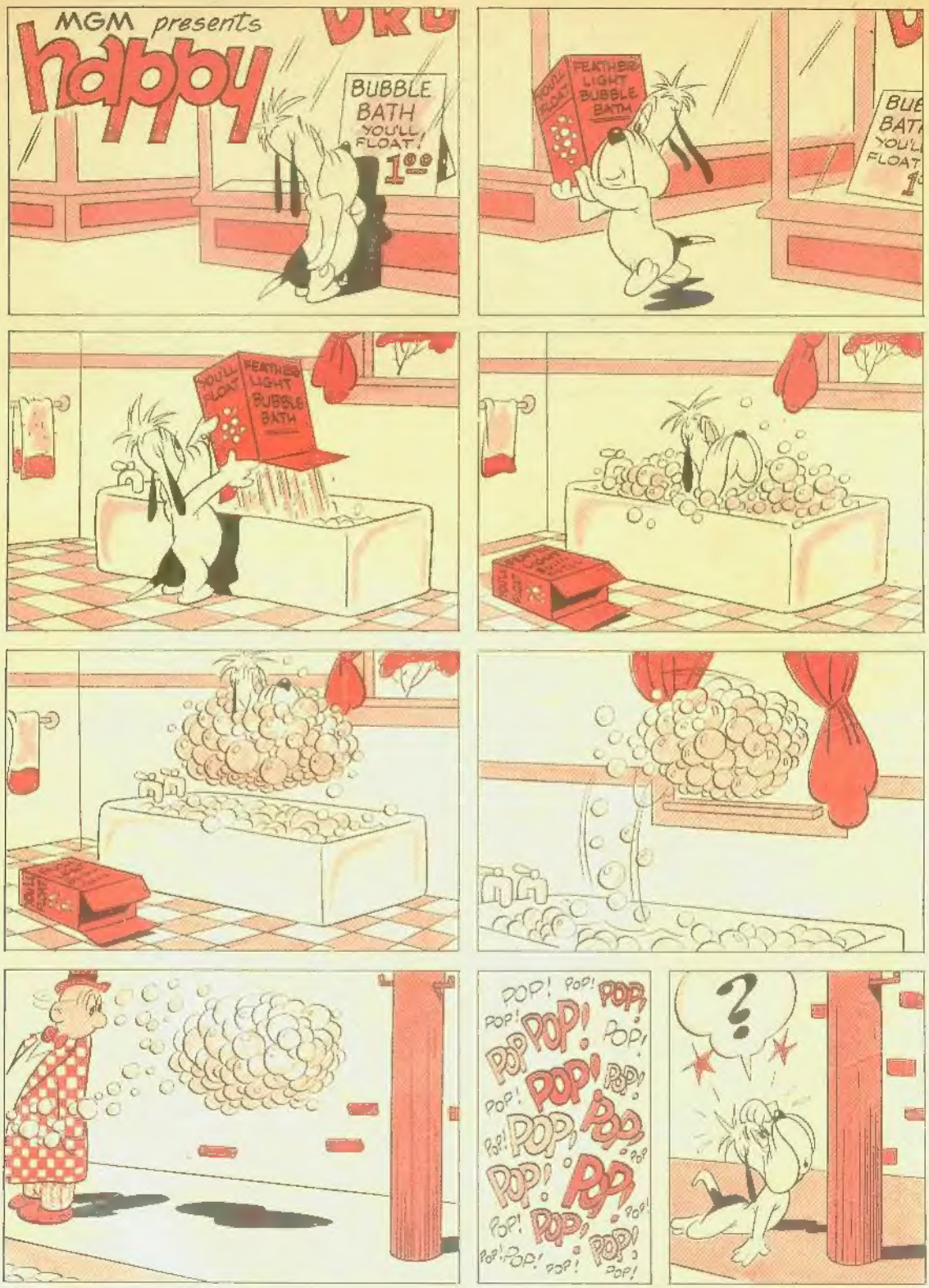

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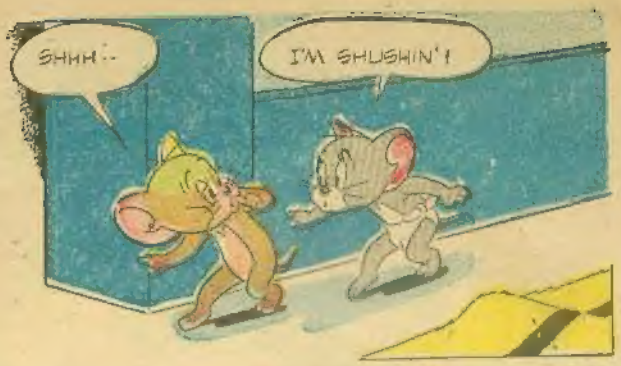
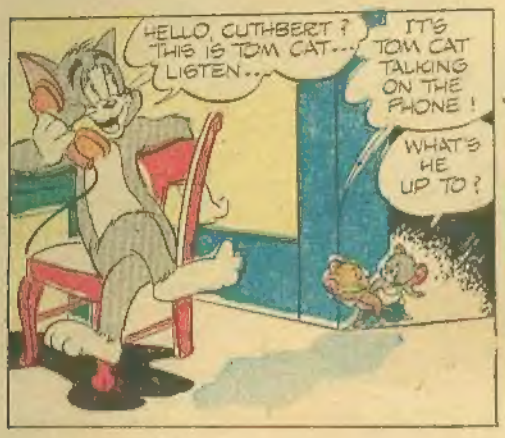
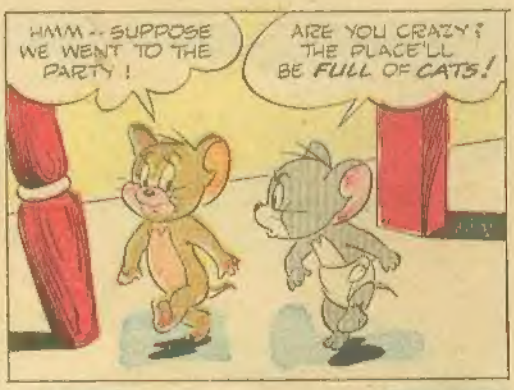
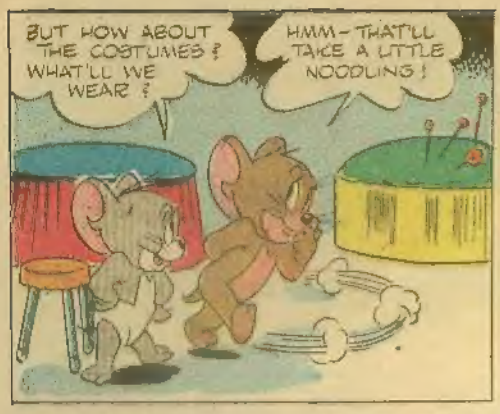
M-G-M presents

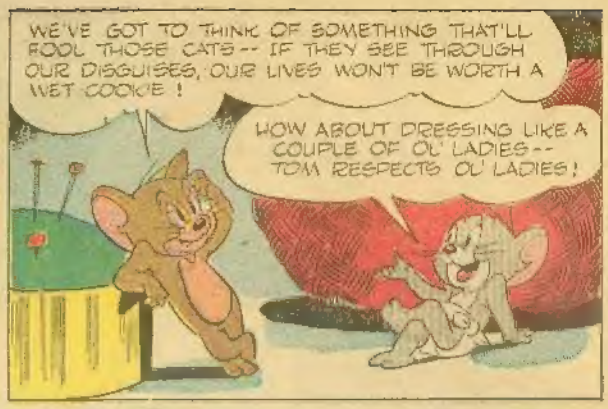
TOM AND Jerry

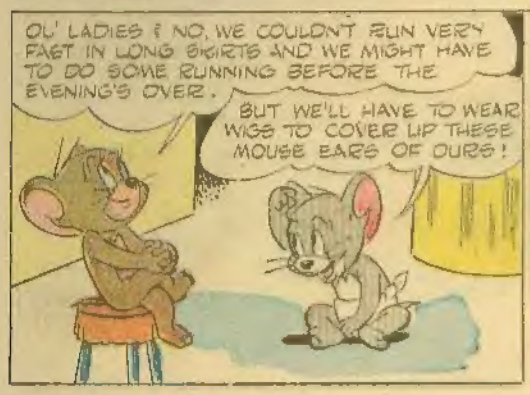












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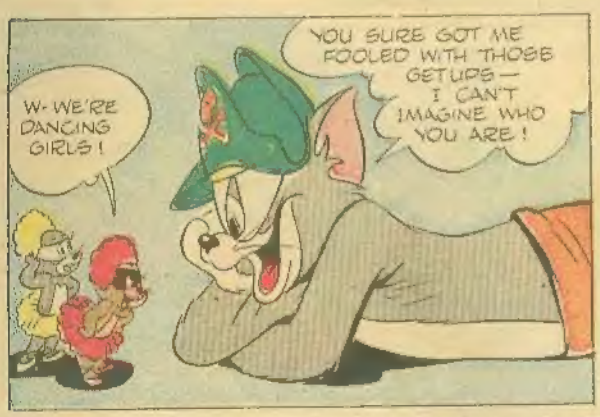
FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW, HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW---
LOOKS LIKE THE PARTY'S STARTED ALREADY!
LOOK WHO THEY'RE CALLING A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TOM!
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

ER-- HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

W-WE'VE COME TO THE PARTY!
WELL, WELL, WELL!


W-WE'RE DANCING GIRLS!
YOU SURE GOT ME FOOLED WITH THOSE GETUPS— I CAN'T IMAGINE WHO YOU ARE!

DANCING GIRLS, LET'S MAKE 'EM PROVE IT, EH, FELLERS?
YEH! LET'S MAKE 'EM DANCE!

I'LL PUT 'EM UP ON THE TABLE WHERE EVERYBODY CAN SEE 'EM!

OKAY DANCE!

HOLDONTOYOURWIG ONE, TWO, THREE, ONE TWO THREE —
FOUR, FIVE SIX WERE CERTAINLY NNA FIX !

LISTEN I'LL WHIRL YOU AROUND AN' TOSS YOU OVER THER HEADS .. THEN YOU CAN MAKE A RUN FOR IT !
NO - I -

HERE GOES, TUFF !
LISTEN JERRY !

OOOPS!

SPLAT!

HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA !
HA, HA !

THAT SURE WAS GOOD, GALS -- EVEN IF YOU DID MESS UP OUR CAKE A LITTLE !
I'M SORRY PAL !

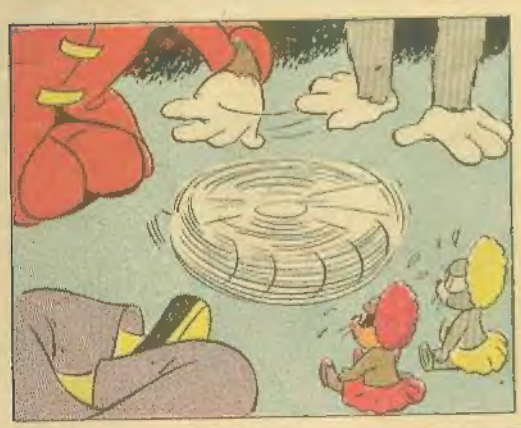
I GOT A GREAT IDEA, FELLERS ! NOW THAT WE GOT A COUPLE OF BEAUTIFUL LITTLE GIRLS HERE, WE OUGHTA PLAY SPIN THE BOTTLE !
YAY !

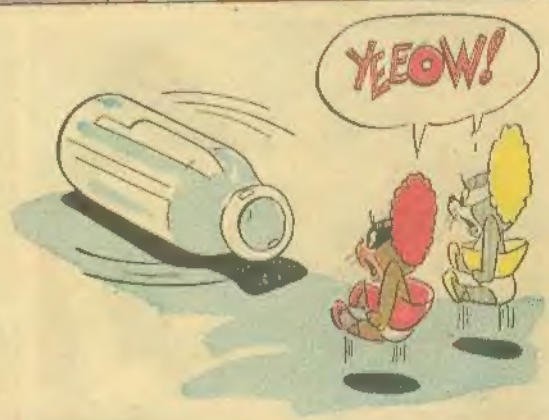
I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO KISS THOSE LUSCIOUS LIL LIPS!
HERE'S THE BOTTLE!

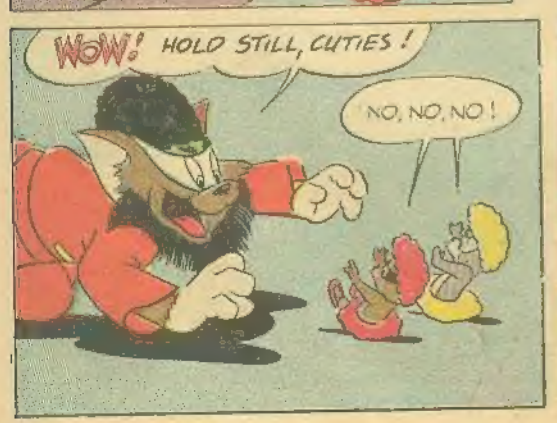
COME ON, FELLOWS, WE'LL HAVE TO SIT IN A CIRCLE ON THE FLOOR -- YOU, TOO, GIRLS!
NOW LISTEN--

W-WE GOT TO DO IT, TUFF -- OR THEY'LL GET WISE!
IF ONE OF THOSE GUYS TRIES TO KISS ME --

I'LL SPIN THE BOTTLE FIRST!




YEEOW!


WOW! HOLD STILL, CUTIES!
NO, NO, NO!

SMACK!

HEY! WHERE'D THEY GO?

THEY'RE GONE!
DARN! THEY GOT AWAY FROM US!
?

I CAN'T IMAGINE WHERE THEY— AH,-AH-AH-AH!
H-HANG ON, TUFF! HE'S GONNA SNEEZE!

CHOOO!

HELLO
@!!?

SAY, TOM, HOW ABOUT A GAME OF BLINDMAN'S BUFF?
BLINDMANS —

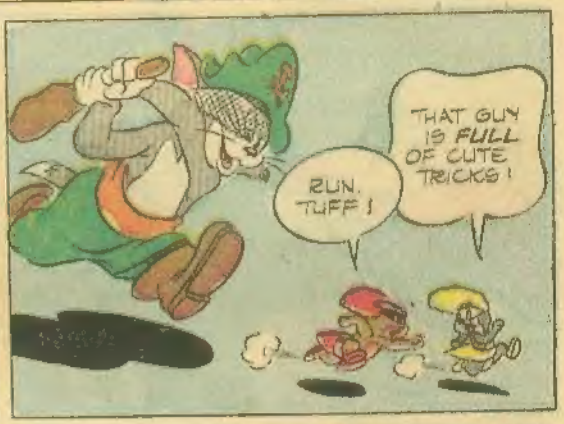
HMMM -- GOOD IDEA! I'LL BE THE BLINDMAN FIRST!
JUST A MINUTE.. I'LL GET THE BLINDFOLD AND STUFF--

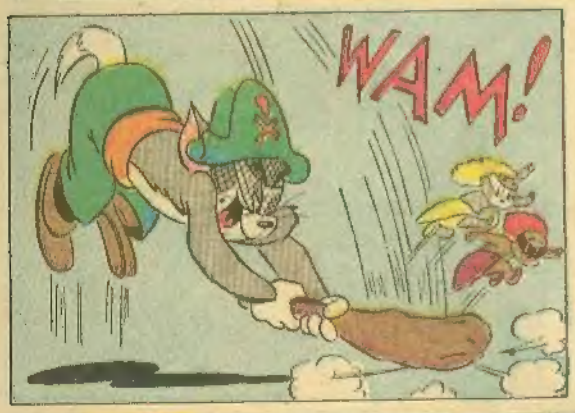
HEY, WHAT'S THE CLUB FOR TOM?
YOU'LL SEE -- THIS IS MY VERSION OF BLINDMANS BUFF!

HERE, BLINDFOLD ME WITH THIS !
OKE !

LOOK, FER GOSH SAKES ! THAT'S A PIECE OF CHEESE CLOTH ! ANYBODY COULD SEE THROUGH THAT !
THAT ISN'T FAIR !

OKAY, BOYS, HERE I COME, READY OR NOT !


RUN, TUFF !
THAT GUY IS FULL OF CUTE TRICKS !


WAM!

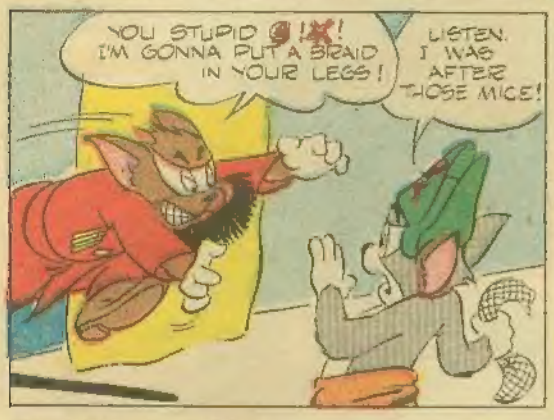
OH, DEAR ME, I JUST CAN'T SEE A THING WITH THIS OL' BLINDFOLD !
NOT MUCH YOU CAN'T !

QUICK, TUFF ! BEHIND THESE DRAPES !

HIDING BEHIND THOSE DRAPES WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD !

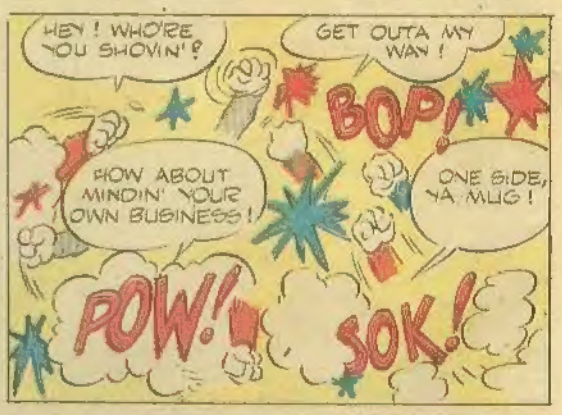
WHACK!

OW OW OW OW
GOSH! I DIDN'T MEAN TO—


YOU STUPID @!✱! I'M GONNA PUT A BRAID IN YOUR LEGS!
LISTEN. I WAS AFTER THOSE MICE!

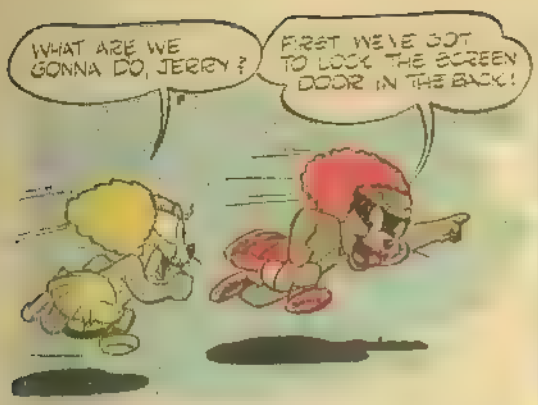
WELL, I'M AFTER YOU!
HEY BREAK IT UP!
LEGGO!

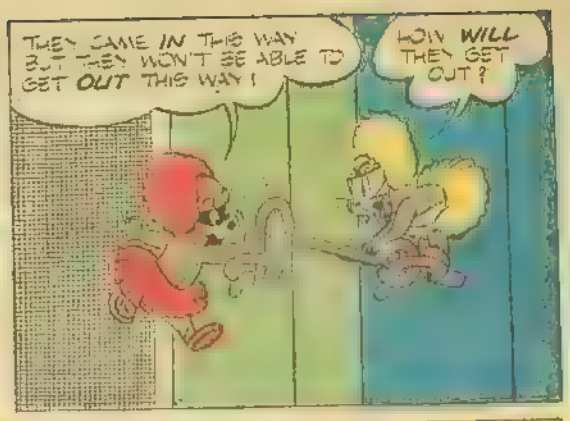
YOU'LL WAKE UP THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
STOP 'EM!

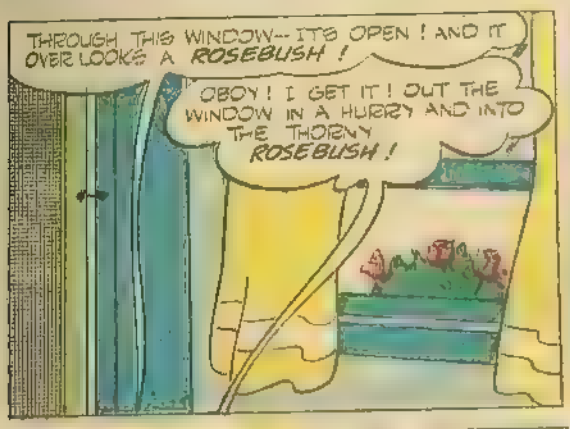

HEY! WHO'RE YOU SHOVIN'?
GET OUTA MY WAY!
BOP!
HOW ABOUT MINDIN' YOUR OWN BUSINESS!
ONE SIDE, YA MUG!
POW!
SOK!

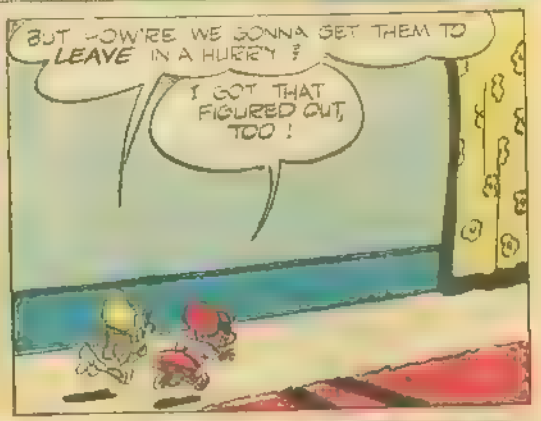
OBOY! WHAT A BRAWL!
POW
WHAM
SOK

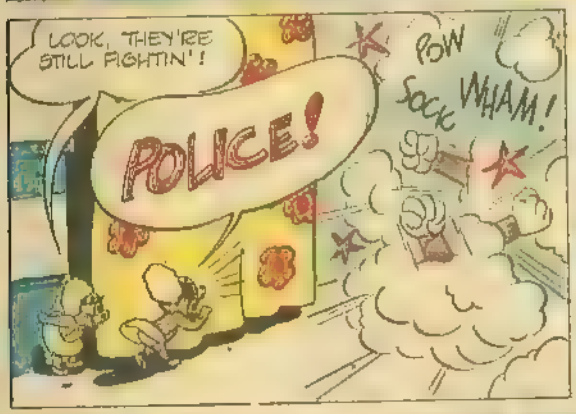
NOW TO PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON THIS PARTY-- C'MON TUFF!
WHAT'VE YOU GOT IN MIND?

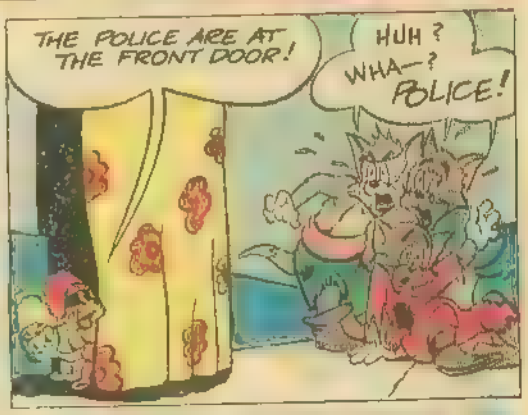

WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO, JERRY?
FIRST WE'VE GOT TO LOCK THE SCREEN DOOR IN THE BACK!

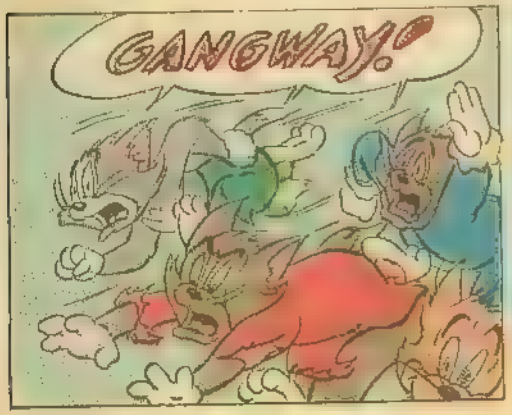

THEY CAME IN THIS WAY BUT THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO GET OUT THIS WAY!
HOW WILL THEY GET OUT?

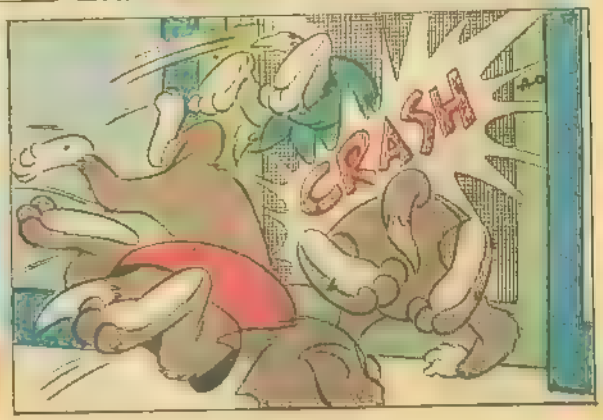

THROUGH THIS WINDOW-- IT'S OPEN! AND IT OVER LOOKS A ROSEBUSH!
OBOY! I GET IT! OUT THE WINDOW IN A HURRY AND INTO THE THORNY ROSEBUSH!


BUT -OW'RE WE GONNA GET THEM TO LEAVE IN A HURRY?
I GOT THAT FIGURED OUT, TOO!

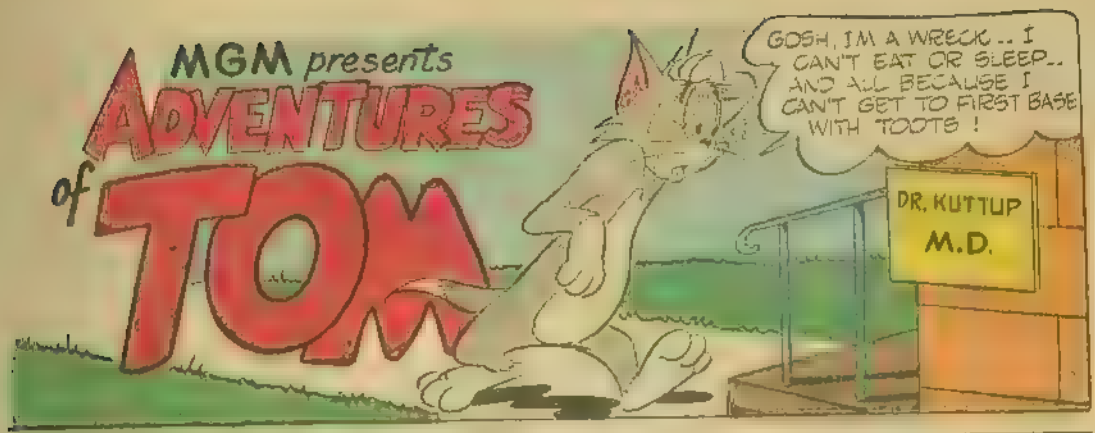

LOOK, THEY'RE STILL FIGHTIN'!
POLICE!
POW
SOCK
WHAM!

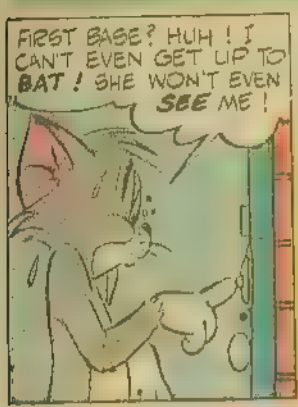

THE POLICE ARE AT THE FRONT DOOR!
HUH?
WHA—?
POLICE!


GANGWAY!

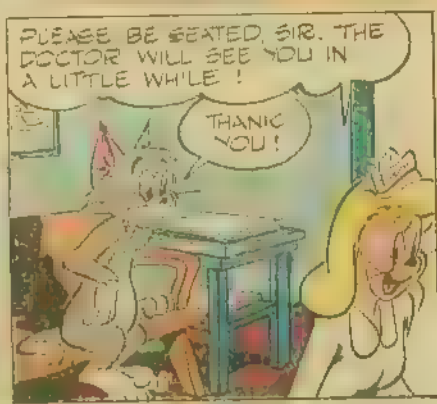

CRASH

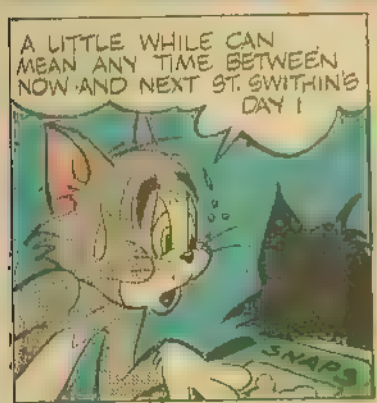
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

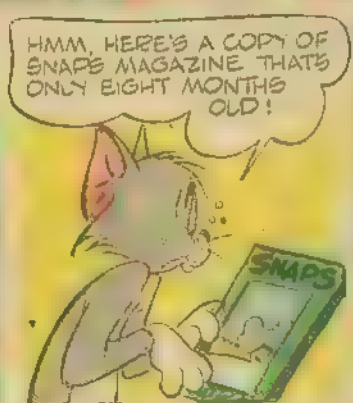

MGM presents
ADVENTURES of TOM
GOSH, I'M A WRECK.. I CAN'T EAT OR SLEEP.. AND ALL BECAUSE I CAN'T GET TO FIRST BASE WITH TOOTS !
DR. KUTTUP M.D.

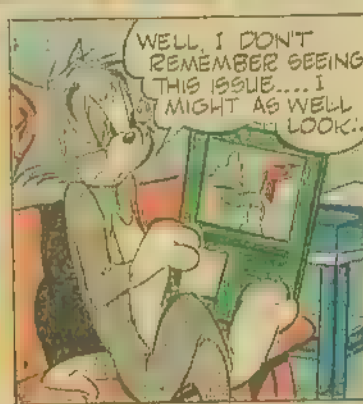

FIRST BASE? HUH ! I CAN'T EVEN GET UP TO BAT ! SHE WON'T EVEN SEE ME !

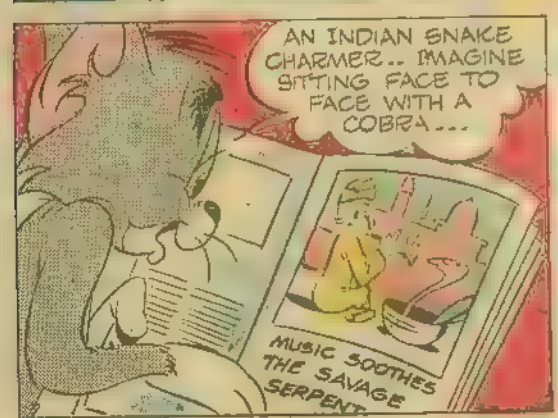
WELL, MAYBE THE DOCTOR WILL GIVE ME SOME MEDICINE THAT WILL HELP ME SLEEP !
COME IN, SIR.

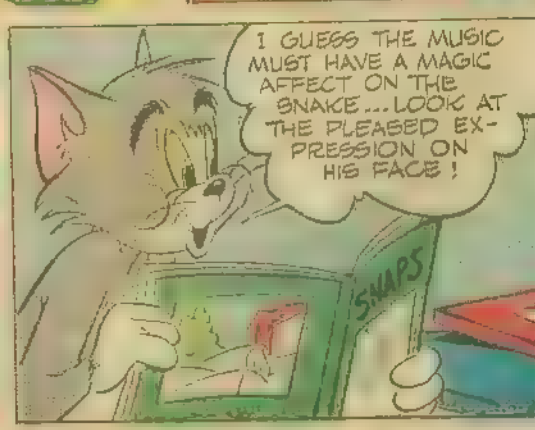

PLEASE BE SEATED, SIR. THE DOCTOR WILL SEE YOU IN A LITTLE WHILE !
THANK YOU !

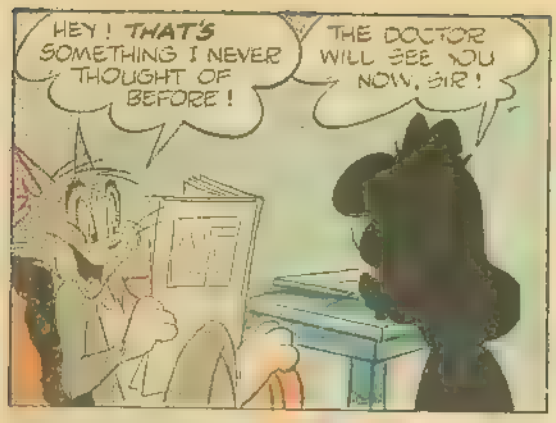

A LITTLE WHILE CAN MEAN ANY TIME BETWEEN NOW AND NEXT ST. SWITHIN'S DAY !
SNAPS

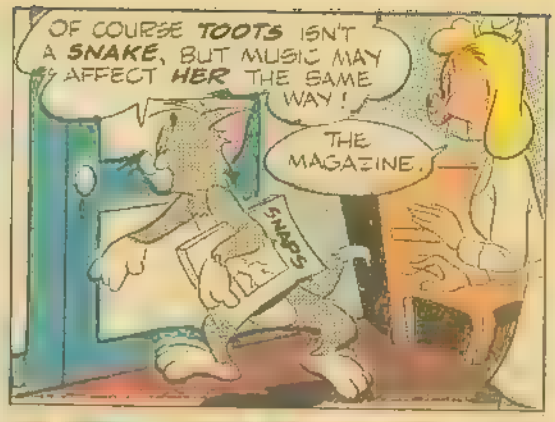

HMM, HERE'S A COPY OF SNAPS MAGAZINE THAT'S ONLY EIGHT MONTHS OLD !
SNAPS


WELL, I DON'T REMEMBER SEEING THIS ISSUE.... I MIGHT AS WELL LOOK..


AN INDIAN SNAKE CHARMER.. IMAGINE SITTING FACE TO FACE WITH A COBRA...
MUSIC SOOTHES THE SAVAGE SERPENT.


I GUESS THE MUSIC MUST HAVE A MAGIC AFFECT ON THE SNAKE... LOOK AT THE PLEASED EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE !
SNAPS

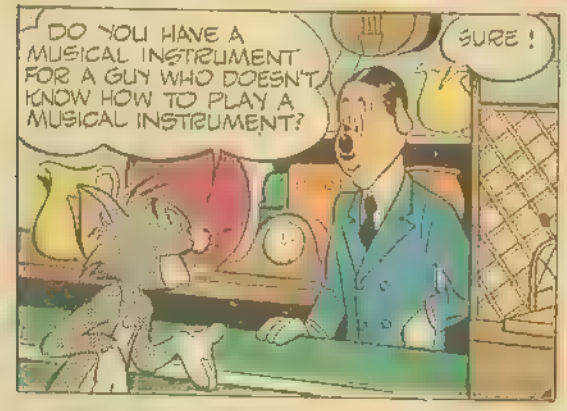

HEY! THAT'S SOMETHING I NEVER THOUGHT OF BEFORE!
THE DOCTOR WILL SEE YOU NOW, SIR!

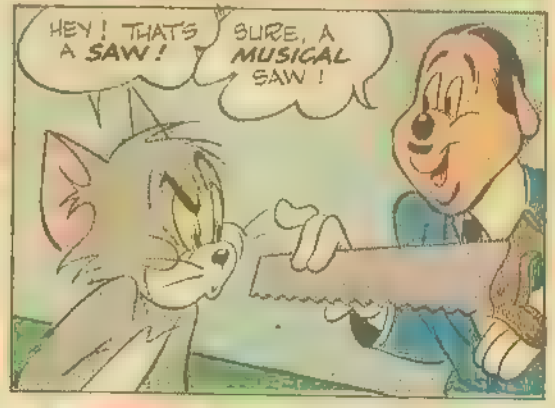

OF COURSE TOOTS ISN'T A SNAKE, BUT MUSIC MAY AFFECT HER THE SAME WAY!
THE MAGAZINE.
SNAPS

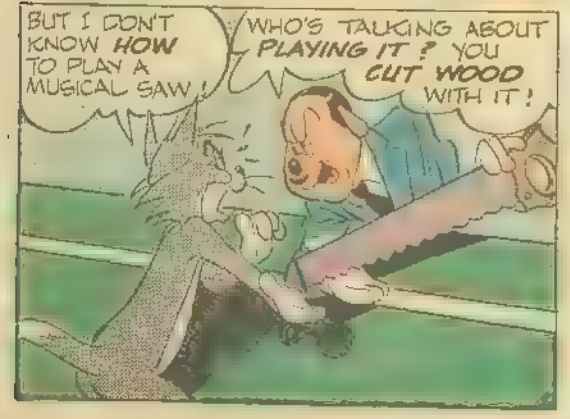
I'LL GIVE IT A TRY.. WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?
HE RAN OFF DOCTOR, AND TOOK ONE OF OUR LATEST MAGAZINES!

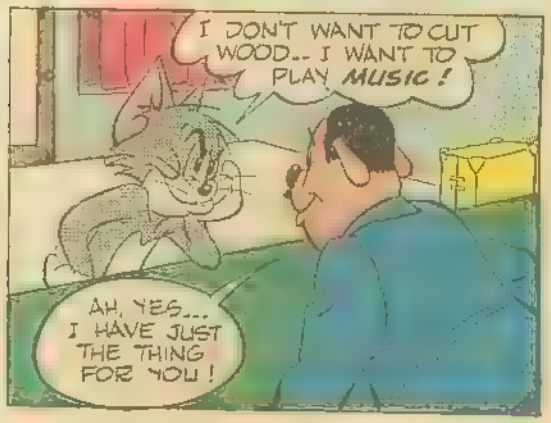
TROUBLE IS, I CAN'T PLAY ANY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT!

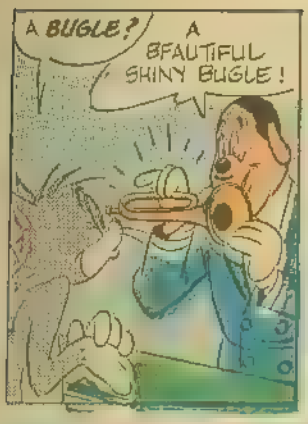
AL'S PAWN SHOP
?
SNAPS

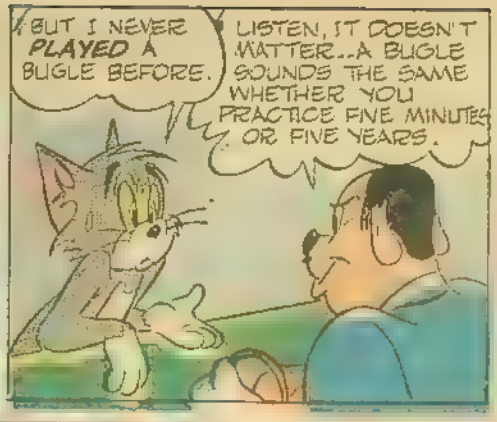

DO YOU HAVE A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT FOR A GUY WHO DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO PLAY A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT?
SURE!

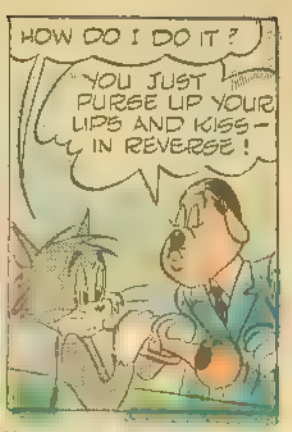

HEY! THAT'S A SAW!
SURE, A MUSICAL SAW!

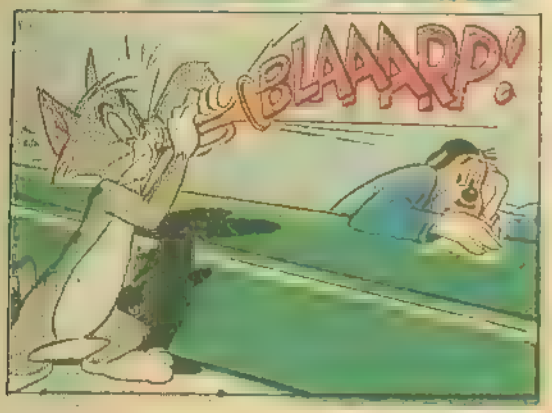

BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO PLAY A MUSICAL SAW!
WHO'S TALKING ABOUT PLAYING IT? YOU CUT WOOD WITH IT!

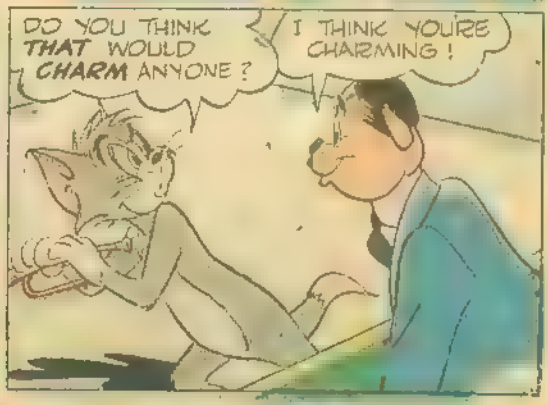

I DON'T WANT TO CUT WOOD.. I WANT TO PLAY MUSIC!
AH, YES... I HAVE JUST THE THING FOR YOU!

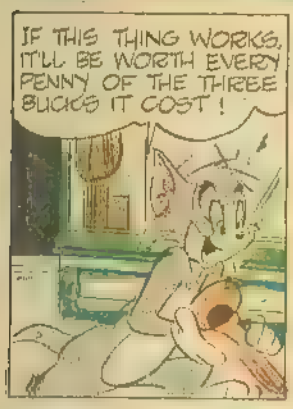

A BUGLE?
A BEAUTIFUL SHINY BUGLE!

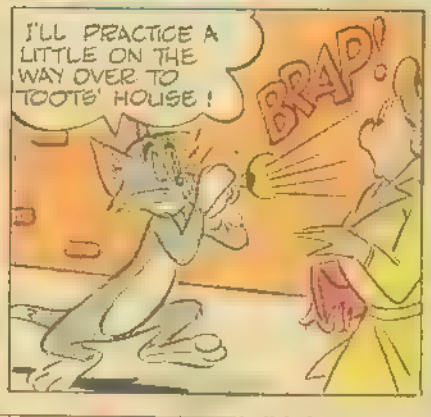

BUT I NEVER PLAYED A BUGLE BEFORE.
LISTEN, IT DOESN'T MATTER..A BUGLE SOUNDS THE SAME WHETHER YOU PRACTICE FIVE MINUTES OR FIVE YEARS.

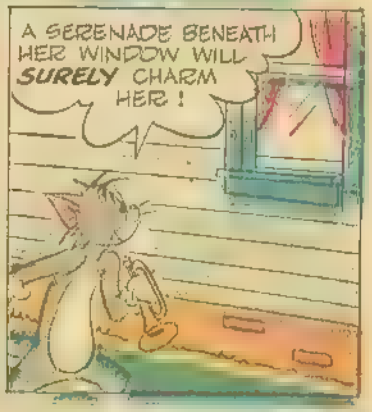

HOW DO I DO IT?
YOU JUST PURSE UP YOUR LIPS AND KISS– IN REVERSE!

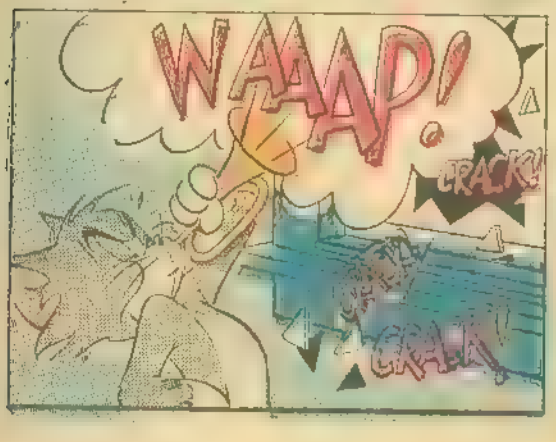

BLAAAP!

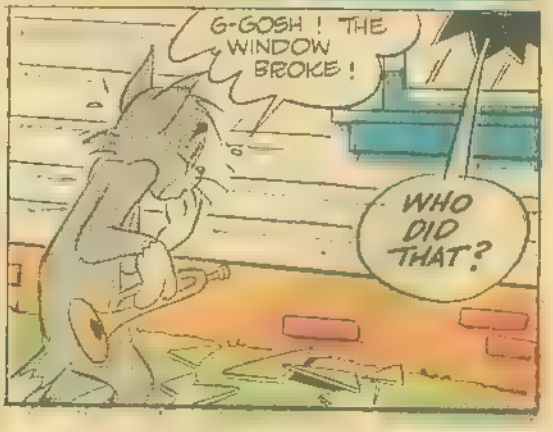

DO YOU THINK THAT WOULD CHARM ANYONE?
I THINK YOU'RE CHARMING!

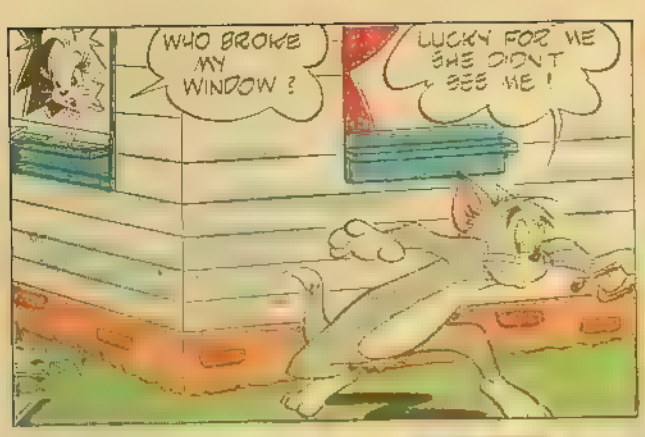

IF THIS THING WORKS, IT'LL BE WORTH EVERY PENNY OF THE THREE BUCKS IT COST!

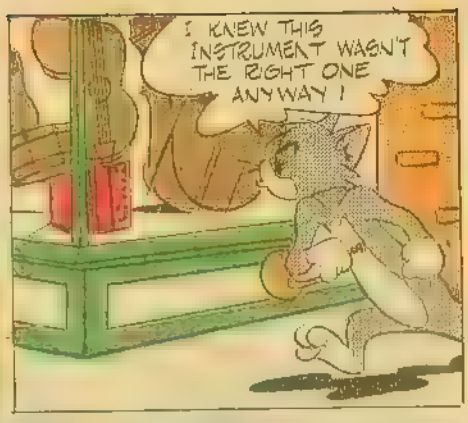

I'LL PRACTICE A LITTLE ON THE WAY OVER TO TOOTS' HOUSE!
BRAP!

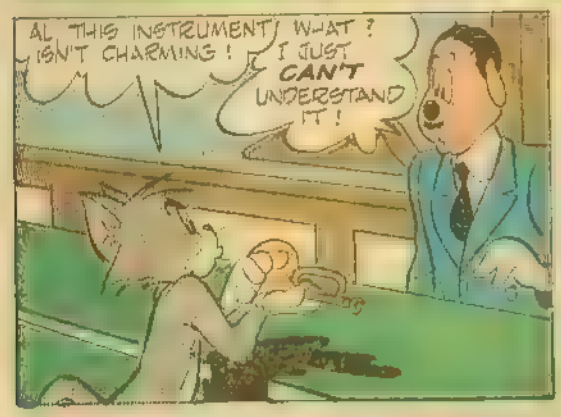

A SERENADE BENEATH HER WINDOW WILL SURELY CHARM HER!

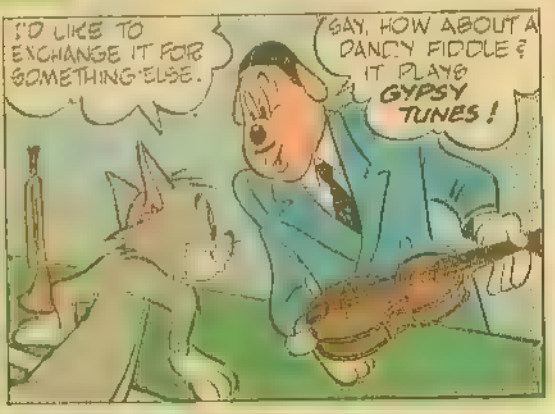

WAAAP!
CRACK!

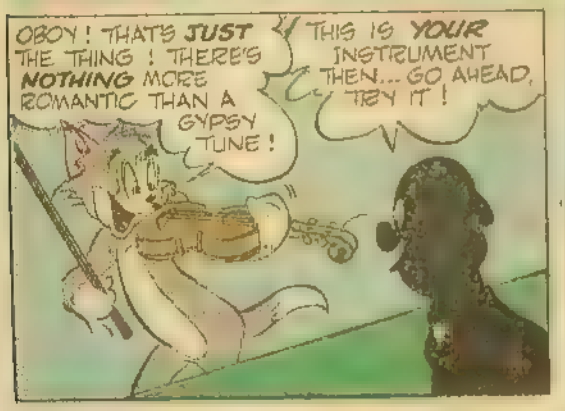

G-GOSH! THE WINDOW BROKE!
WHO DID THAT?

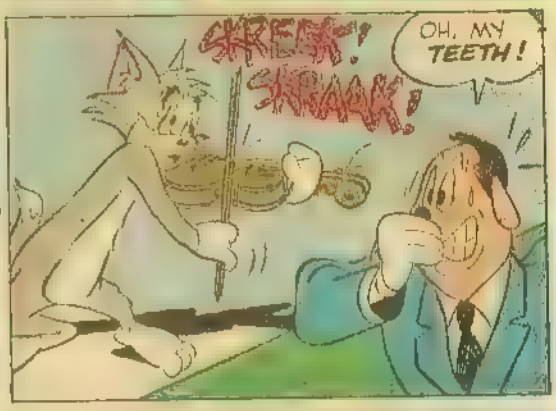

WHO BROKE MY WINDOW ?
LUCKY FOR ME SHE DIDN'T SEE ME !

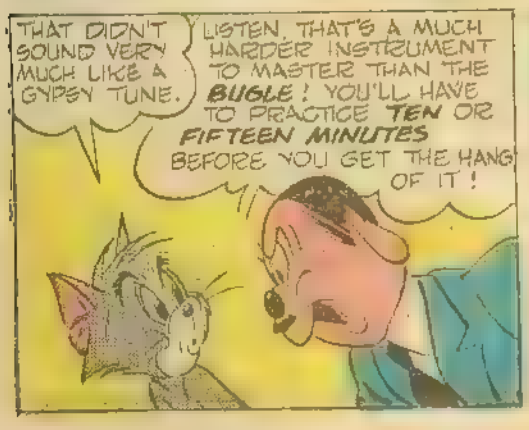

I KNEW THIS INSTRUMENT WASN'T THE RIGHT ONE ANYWAY !

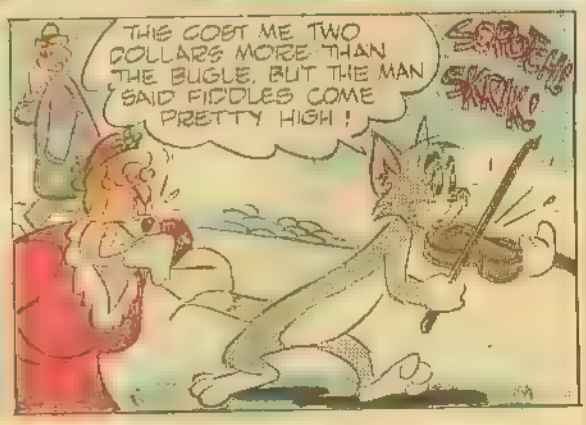

AL THIS INSTRUMENT ISN'T CHARMING !
WHAT ? I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT !

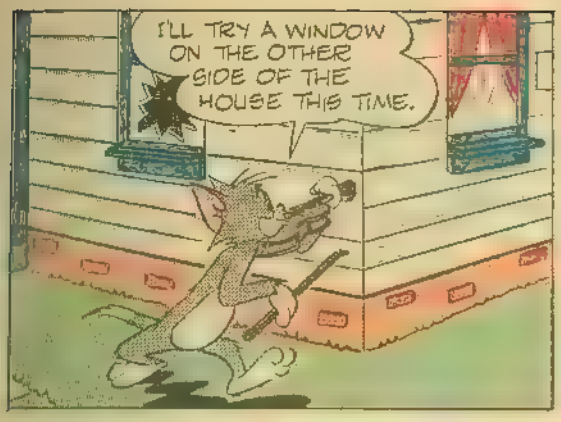

I'D LIKE TO EXCHANGE IT FOR SOMETHING ELSE.
SAY, HOW ABOUT A DANDY FIDDLE ? IT PLAYS GYPSY TUNES !

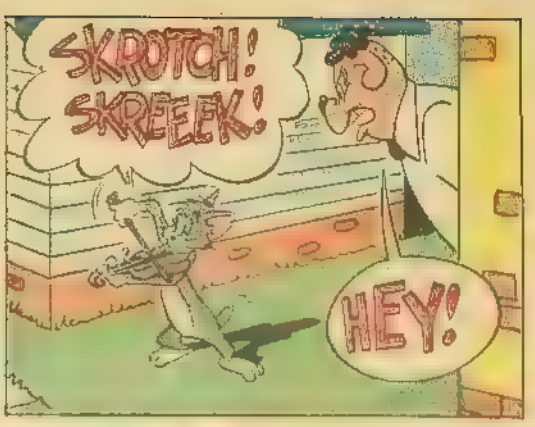

OBOY ! THAT'S JUST THE THING ! THERE'S NOTHING MORE ROMANTIC THAN A GYPSY TUNE !
THIS IS YOUR INSTRUMENT THEN... GO AHEAD, TRY IT !

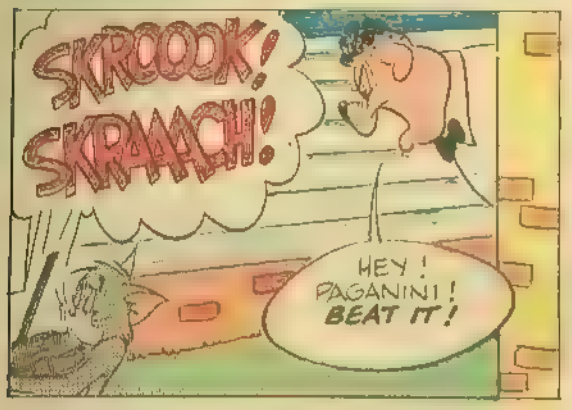

SCREEK !
SKRAAK !
OH, MY TEETH !

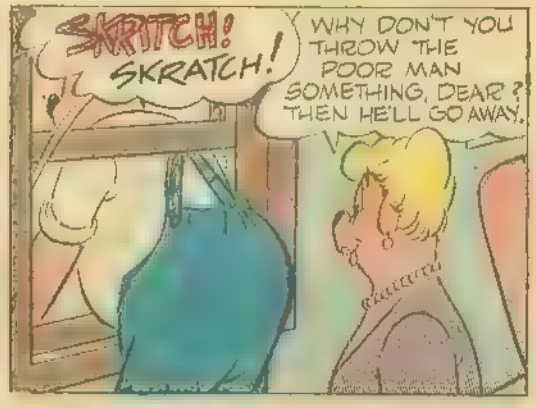

THAT DIDN'T SOUND VERY MUCH LIKE A GYPSY TUNE.
LISTEN, THAT'S A MUCH HARDER INSTRUMENT TO MASTER THAN THE BUGLE ! YOU'LL HAVE TO PRACTICE TEN OR FIFTEEN MINUTES BEFORE YOU GET THE HANG OF IT !

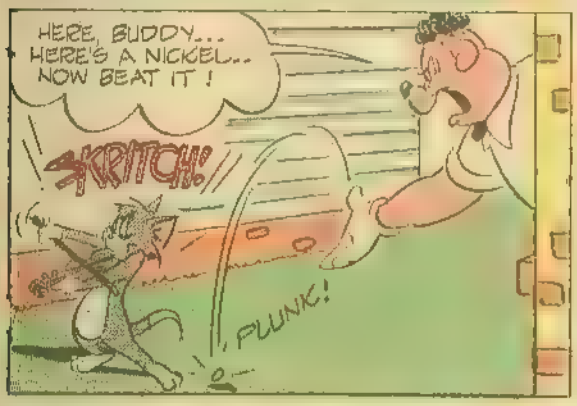

THIS COST ME TWO DOLLARS MORE THAN THE BUGLE. BUT THE MAN SAID FIDDLES COME PRETTY HIGH !
SCRAPE SKRIK !

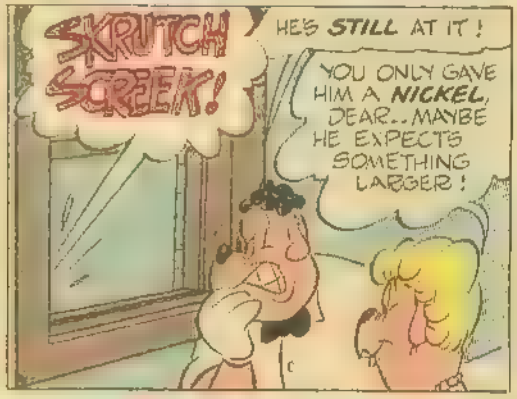

I'LL TRY A WINDOW ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HOUSE THIS TIME.

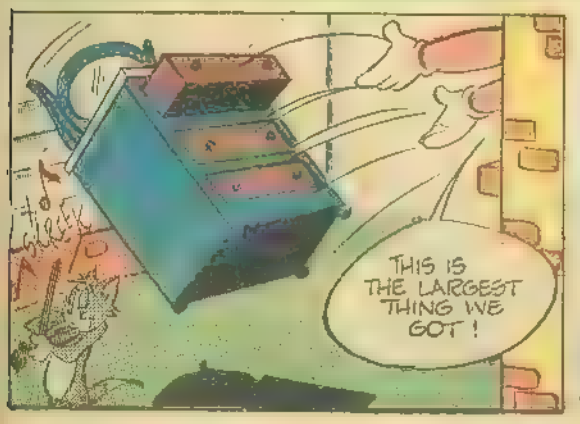

SKROTCH! SKREEEK!
HEY!

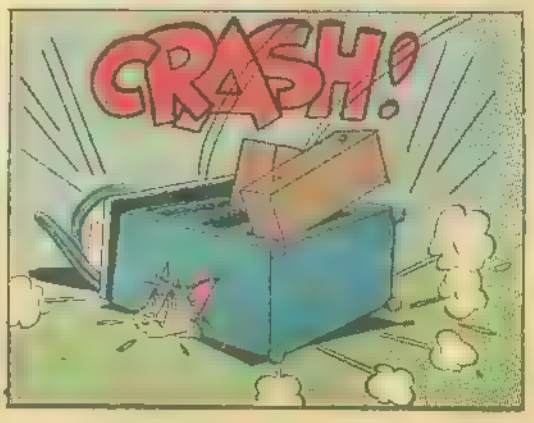

SKROOOK! SKRAAACH!
HEY! PAGANINI! BEAT IT!

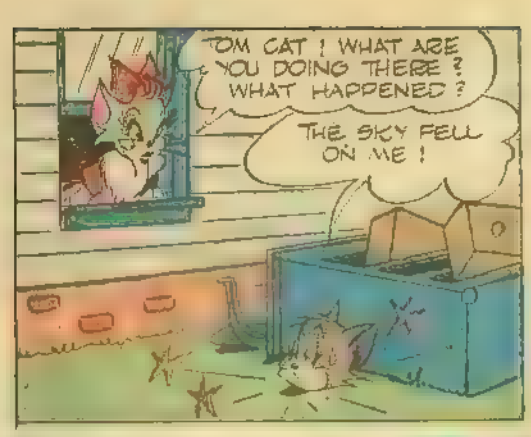

SKRITCH! SKRATCH!
WHY DON'T YOU THROW THE POOR MAN SOMETHING, DEAR? THEN HE'LL GO AWAY.

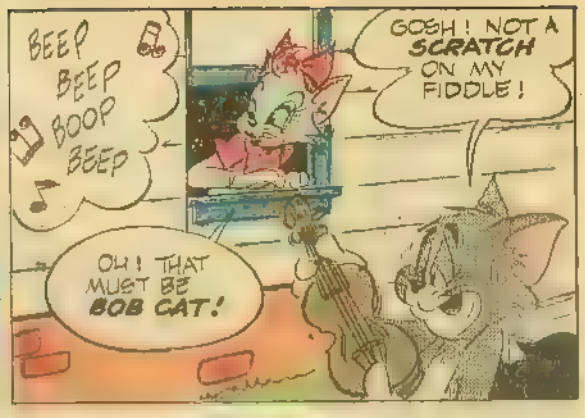

HERE, BUDDY... HERE'S A NICKEL... NOW BEAT IT!
SKRITCH!
PLUNK!

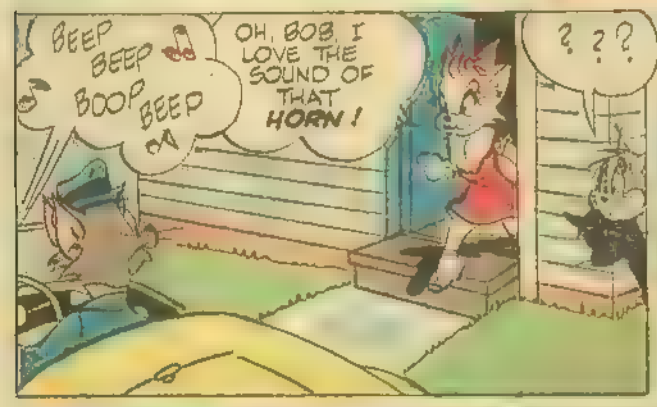

SKRITCH SCREEK!
HE'S STILL AT IT!
YOU ONLY GAVE HIM A NICKEL, DEAR... MAYBE HE EXPECTS SOMETHING LARGER!

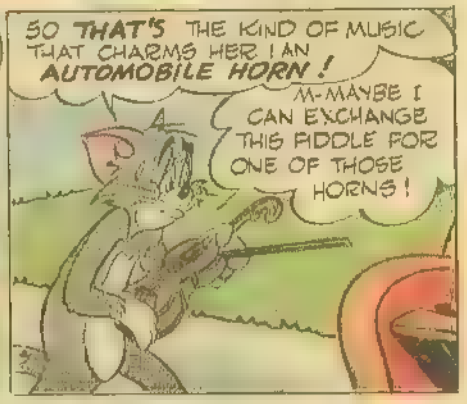

THIS IS THE LARGEST THING WE GOT!

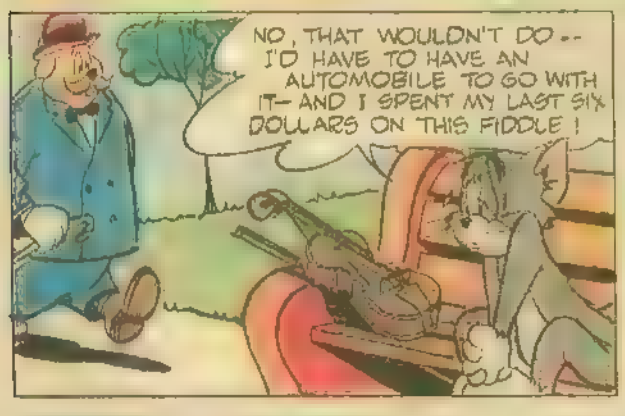

CRASH!

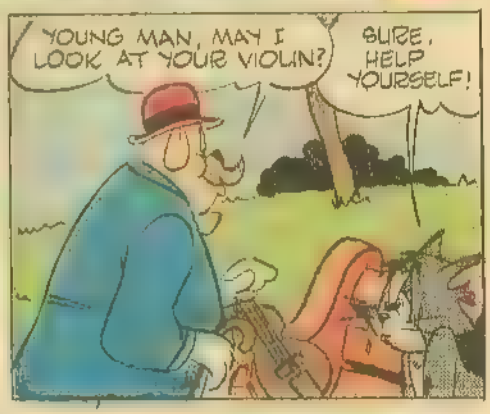


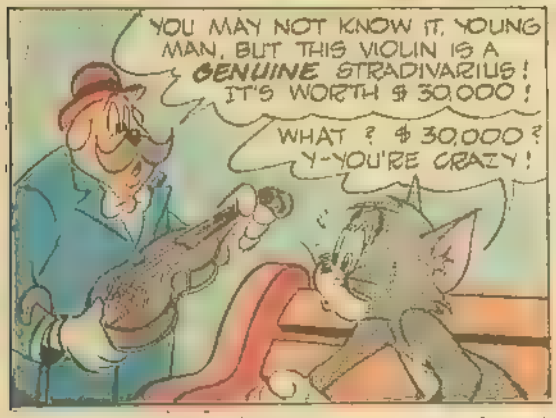


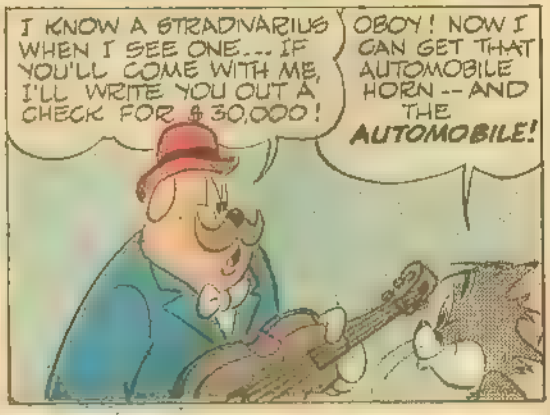












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At first, Jerry and Tuffy couldn't imagine what was going on in the room outside their little mousehole apartment. All the familiar furniture had been moved into another room, and now two strange men were bringing things into it that the puzzled little mice had never seen before. First of all there were two tin cans, then two little brooms with very short handles, and last, the thing that interested them most of all, a tall wooden contraption with steps that almost reached to the ceiling. One of the strange men took one of the little brooms and one of the tin cans and walked up the steps of the tall contraption. He dipped the little broom in the tin can and then rubbed it on the wall. The other stranger just stood on the floor, but like the man on the contraption, he too dipped a little broom in the other tin can and rubbed it on the wall.

"What are they doing, Jerry?" squeaked Tuffy excitedly, as he peered out of the little mousehole.

"Look! They're rubbing BLUE stuff on the wall!" cried Jerry. "Those guys are PAINTERS! They're gonna make the whole room blue, and I betcha it's gonna look real pretty."

"Yeh," said Tuffy wistfully. "I wish our place in here was colored like that. It sure would brighten it up a lot."

"Hmm. Maybe we can get a little of that stuff and do the job ourselves," said Jerry.

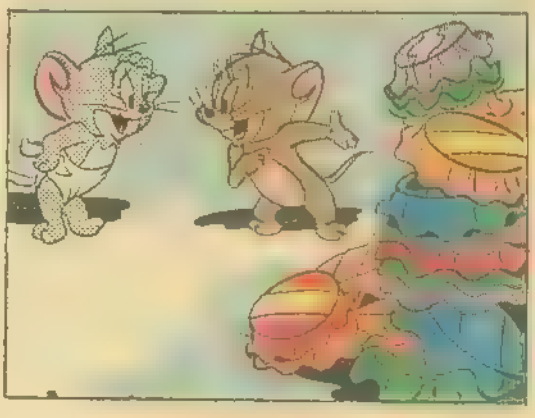
"O boy! Why not?" cried Tuffy. "Maybe if they leave the room for a little while, we can sneak some out of the can!"

"Well, we'll just have to keep an eye on 'em," said Jerry.

The morning passed, but neither of the painters left the room. They rubbed their brushes back and forth, back and forth, until finally all four walls were covered. Then suddenly they put their brushes down and left the room together.

"Gosh! I thought they'd never leave," cried Tuffy, looking after them.

"Say, I bet they've gone to lunch!" shouted Jerry. "It must be twelve o'clock."



"That reminds me," said Tuffy, "I'm a little hungry myself. I was so busy watching those guys that I forgot all about my appetite."

"Listen, Tuff," said Jerry, "first we got to get some of that paint. After that we'll get something to eat from the pantry."

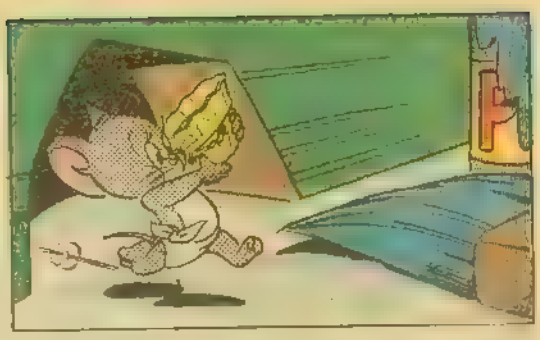
"Okay," said Tuffy. "But let's hurry."

"We'll use those bottle caps we've been saving," said Jerry as he ran off to a dark corner of the mousehole where a dozen or so bottle caps were stacked one on the other. The little mice carried the bottle caps two at a time out to the other room and placed them by one of the cans of paint. Then, climbing up along the handle, Jerry reached the rim of the paint can.

"Careful you don't fall in, Jerry," called Tuffy. "I don't think I'd like living with a blue mouse."

"Okay. I'm ready," said Jerry "You can throw me one of those caps now"

"Catch!" said Tuffy, tossing a bottle cap high in the air to Jerry. Jerry had to reach way out to catch it, and it looked for a moment as if he were going to fall into the paint can. But after teetering back and forth a second or two he finally regained his balance.



"Well, what are you waiting for?" shouted Jerry to Tuffy who was standing motionless below with his hands over his eyes.

"The SPLASH," answered Tuffy.

"There's not gonna be any splash," said Jerry, who was now firmly poised on the rim of the paint can. "Now push one of those bottle caps directly underneath me"

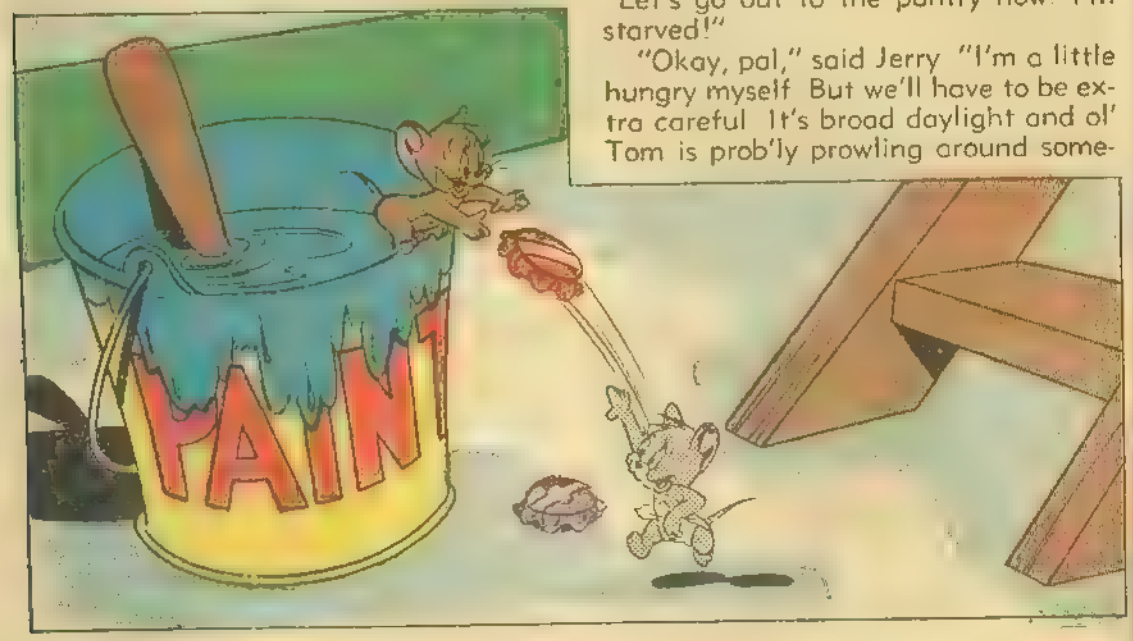
Jerry then dipped his bottle cap into the paint and poured it into the bottle cap below Pretty soon all the caps were filled and Jerry climbed down off the can.

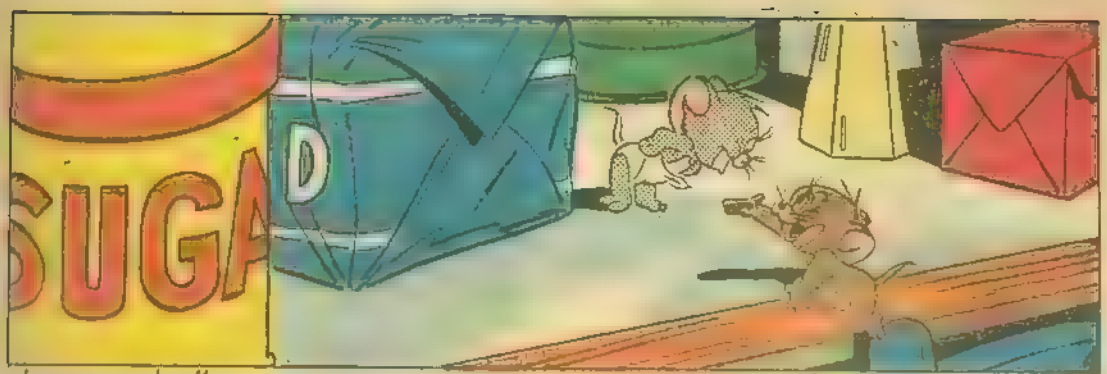
"Okay," said Jerry. "Now we have to get these things into our apartment. Be careful you don't spill any."

In a short while all the paint-filled bottle caps were lying safely side by side in the little mousehole.

"Well, that's that," said Tuffy. "Let's go out to the pantry now. I'm starved!"

"Okay, pal," said Jerry "I'm a little hungry myself But we'll have to be extra careful It's broad daylight and ol' Tom is prob'ly prowling around some-





where near by."

"By the way," said Tuffy, as the two mice made their way cautiously toward the pantry. "I just thought of somethin'. What are we gonna use to rub that blue stuff on OUR walls? We haven't got any of those little short-handled brooms."

"Darned if I know," said Jerry. "I've been wondering about that myself, but I just can't think of anything we can use—unless we smear it on with our hands!"

"Gosh, we can't do that!" cried Tuffy. "That sure would be messy!"

"No. I guess we'll have to figure out some other way," said Jerry.

The little mice managed to get to the pantry without being seen by anyone, and pretty soon they were browsing around among the boxes and cans of food on the shelves.

"Hey! Here's something good!" shouted Tuffy.

"Shhh," cautioned Jerry from the other side of the shelf. "Be careful. You know how sharp ol' Tom's ears are. What did you find?"

"Look!" said Tuffy. "A great big beautiful loaf of bread!"

In less time than it takes to tell, the mice had opened one corner of the wax wrapper and were hungrily stuffing huge little chunks of bread into their mouths. They topped this off with a dessert of sugar from a near-by package.

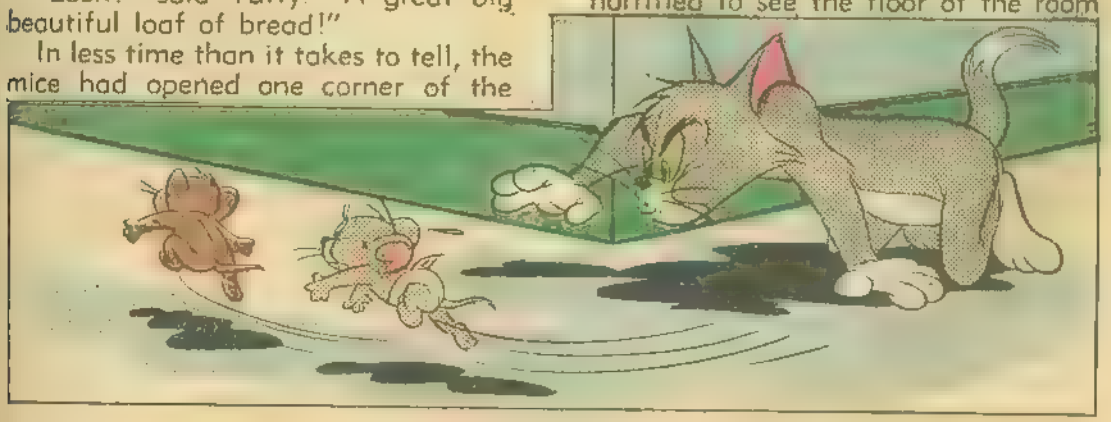
"Let's go," said Jerry. "I've had all I can hold."

"Me too," sighed Tuffy. "We got to get back to our apartment and start painting."

"Don't forget we got to find something to paint with," said Jerry.

The mice tiptoed quietly down the hallway leading to the newly-painted room and their little mousehole apartment without seeing any sign of their old enemy Tom Cat. Suddenly, as they were about to turn the corner leading to the doorway, Jerry's sharp ears heard a very faint noise behind them. He whirled around and there at the far end of the hall was ol' Tom sneaking toward them.

"It's TOM! Let's go, Tuff! We can beat him to our apartment!" squeaked Jerry. The two little mice whipped around the corner and stopped dead at the threshold of the door. They were horrified to see the floor of the room



was covered with a fresh coat of thick gluey stuff. While they were out in the pantry the painters had returned and varnished the floor!

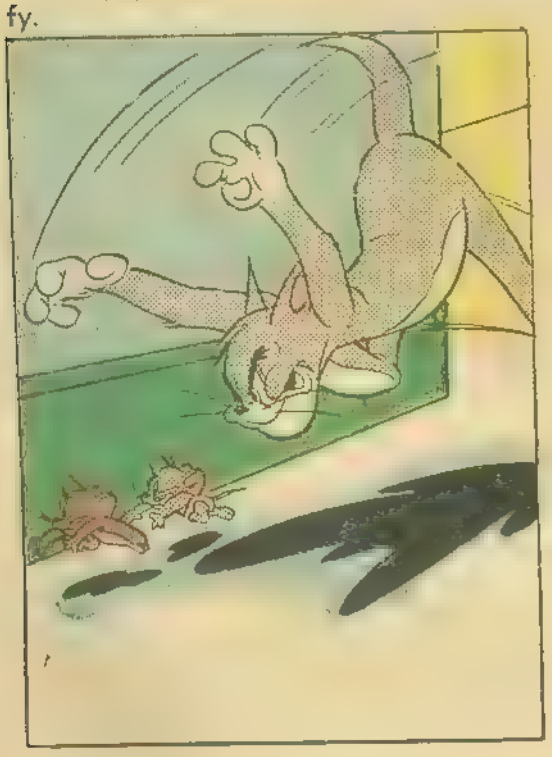
"We can't run on that stuff!" cried Jerry. "We'll get stuck!"

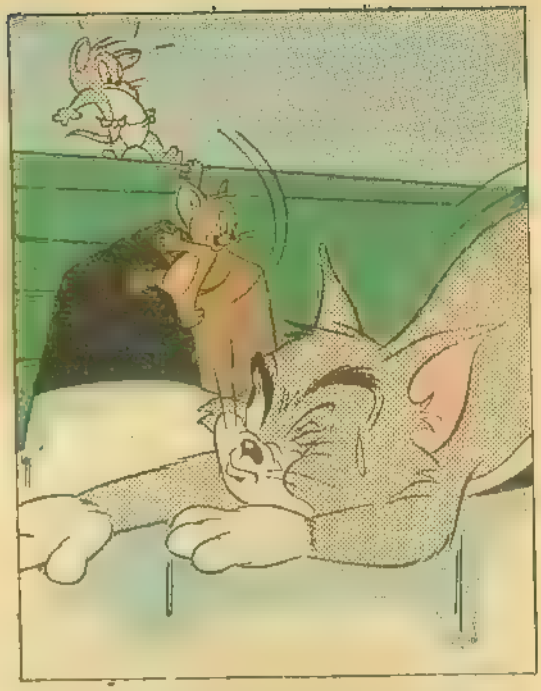
"What're we gonna do?" squeaked Tuffy. "Tom's almost on top of us!"

"Follow me!" said Jerry desperately. He jumped up on the baseboard, which was almost dry, and began to make his way slowly along the slanted top. Tom turned the corner just in time to see Tuffy disappear to one side of the doorway. Tom was in such a hurry to head the mice off before they reached the safety of their mousehole that he didn't notice the freshly painted floor. He made two long leaps across the floor and came to a sitting stop alongside the mousehole. The triumphant expression on his face changed to surprise. He tried to stand up. But he was firmly stuck to the floor.

Meanwhile, Jerry and Tuffy, who were slowly inching along the narrow top of the baseboard, noticed Tom's plight.

"Keep going!" Jerry shouted to Tuffy.





"B-but he's sitting right by our door!" cried Tuffy.

"Can't you see he's stuck!" said Jerry. "He can't touch us!"

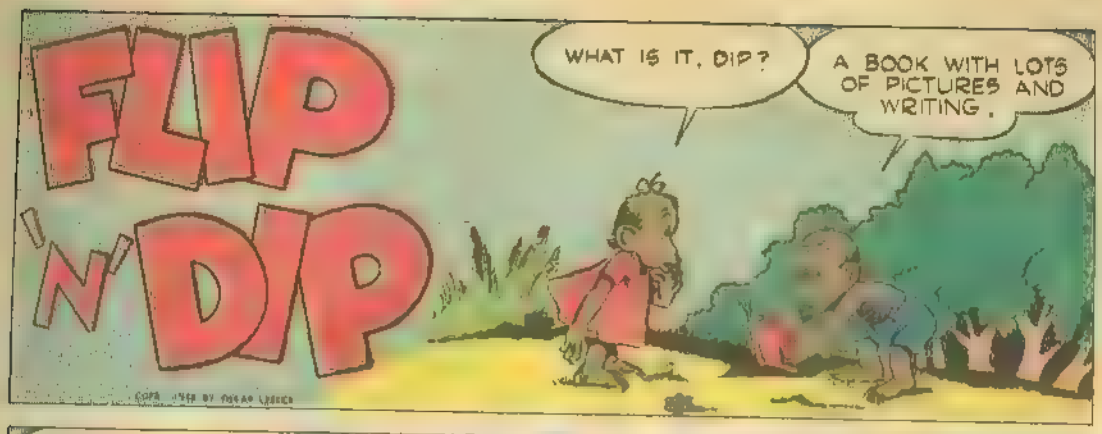
The mice worked their way along the baseboard until they were directly over the doorway to their mousehole and only a few inches from the helpless Tom. Then they swung down and into their apartment.

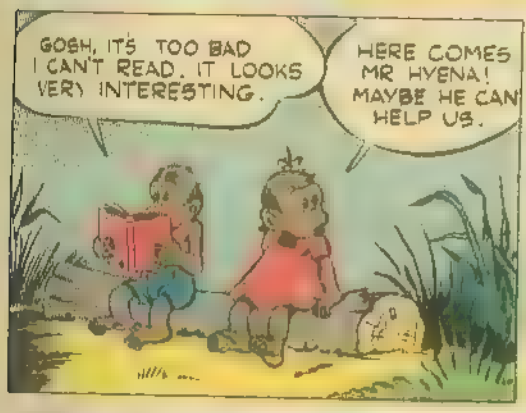
"Wow," squeaked Tuffy delightedly, "look at him out there! He's stuck down like a postage stamp!"

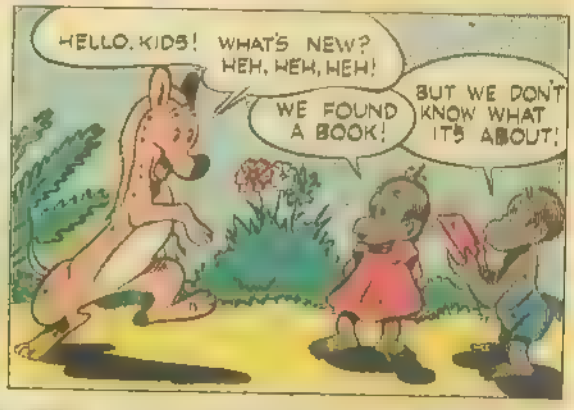
"Say! Our problem is solved!" cried Jerry. "I know how we're gonna paint our apartment."

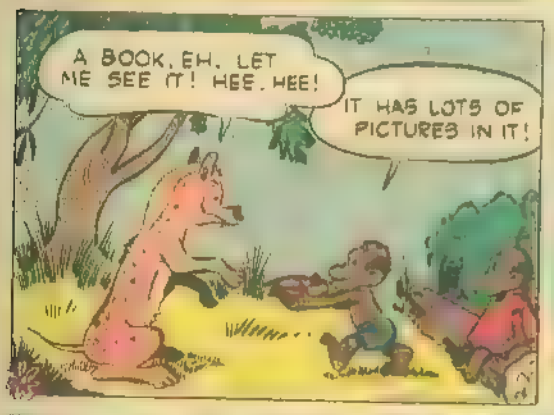
Jerry then reached outside and grabbed the end of Tom's tail which was swishing back and forth angrily. He dragged it into the mousehole and dipped it into one of the paint-filled bottle caps. It took both of the little mice to hold the struggling tail, but they finally finished painting the whole apartment without getting a drop of paint on themselves. Well, hardly a drop of paint, anyway.

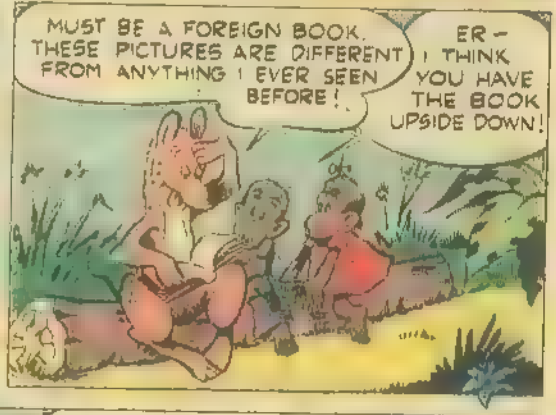
Later the lady of the house discovered Tom sitting on the new varnish. Judging by the noises that were made, he didn't like it at all.

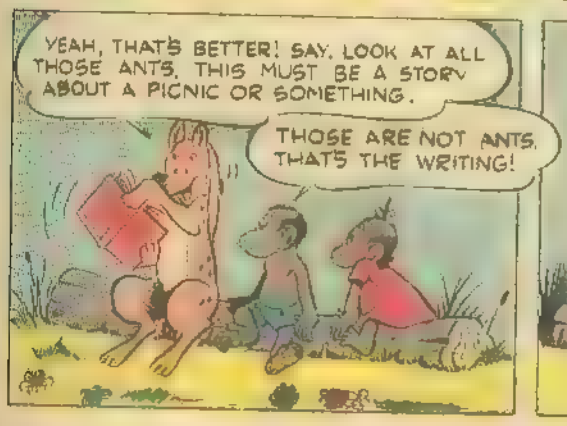

FLIP 'N' DIP
WHAT IS IT, DIP?
A BOOK WITH LOTS OF PICTURES AND WRITING.


GOSH, IT'S TOO BAD I CAN'T READ. IT LOOKS VERY INTERESTING.
HERE COMES MR HYENA! MAYBE HE CAN HELP US.

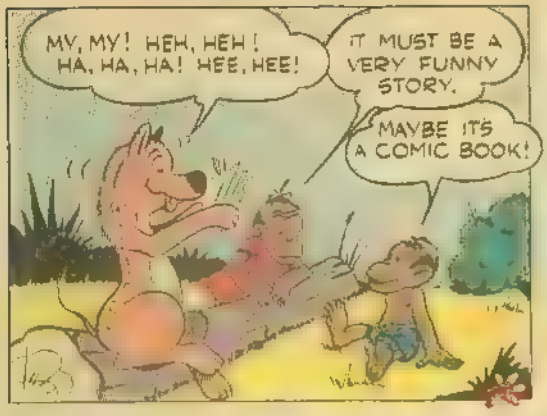

HELLO, KIDS! WHAT'S NEW? HEH, HEH, HEH!
WE FOUND A BOOK!
BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S ABOUT!

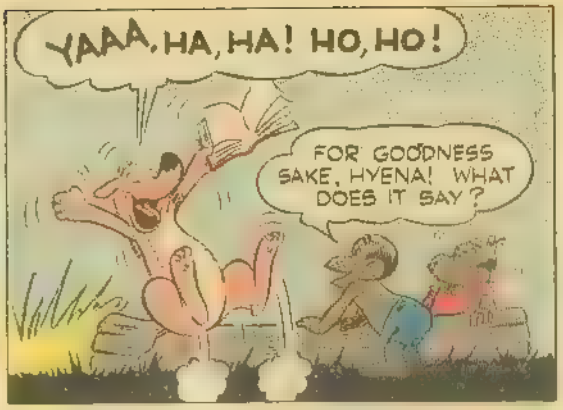

A BOOK, EH. LET ME SEE IT! HEE, HEE!
IT HAS LOTS OF PICTURES IN IT!

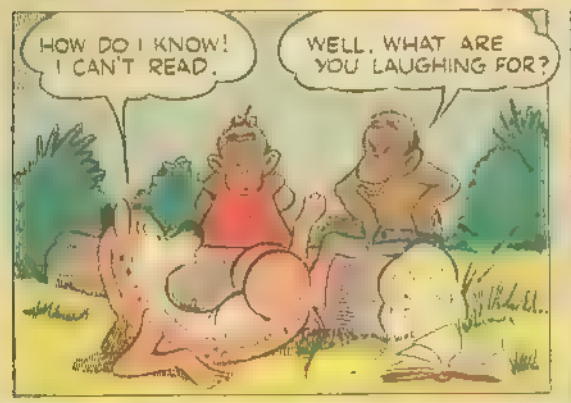

MUST BE A FOREIGN BOOK. THESE PICTURES ARE DIFFERENT FROM ANYTHING I EVER SEEN BEFORE!
ER – I THINK YOU HAVE THE BOOK UPSIDE DOWN!

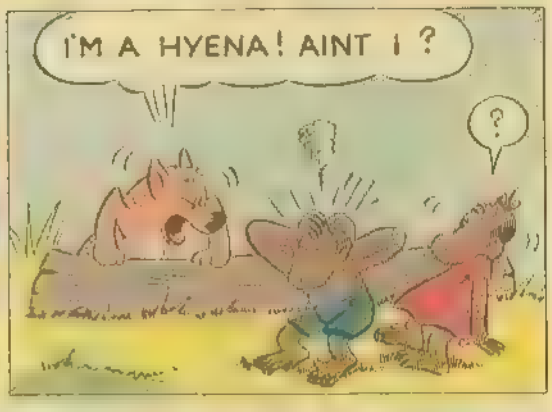

YEAH, THAT'S BETTER! SAY, LOOK AT ALL THOSE ANTS. THIS MUST BE A STORY ABOUT A PICNIC OR SOMETHING.
THOSE ARE NOT ANTS. THAT'S THE WRITING!

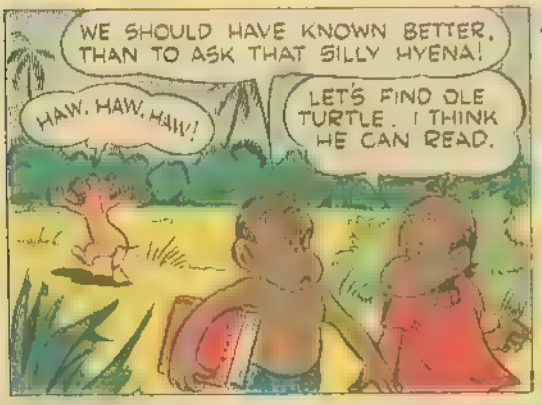
WHO'S READING THIS BOOK, YOU OR ME?
?
?

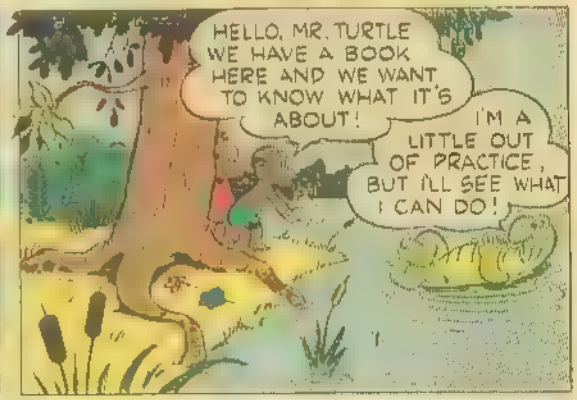

MY, MY! HEH, HEH! HA, HA, HA! HEE, HEE!
IT MUST BE A VERY FUNNY STORY.
MAYBE IT'S A COMIC BOOK!


YAAA, HA, HA! HO, HO!
FOR GOODNESS SAKE, HYENA! WHAT DOES IT SAY?

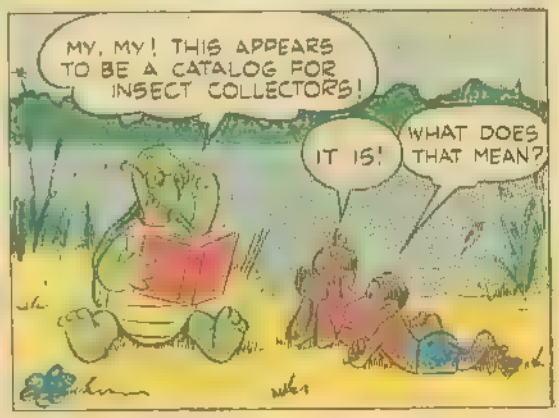

HOW DO I KNOW! I CAN'T READ.
WELL, WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING FOR?

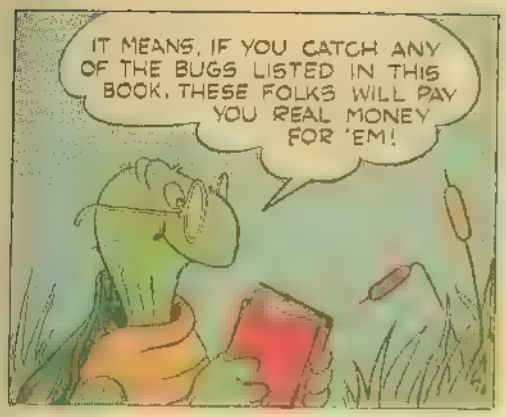

I'M A HYENA! AINT I ?
?

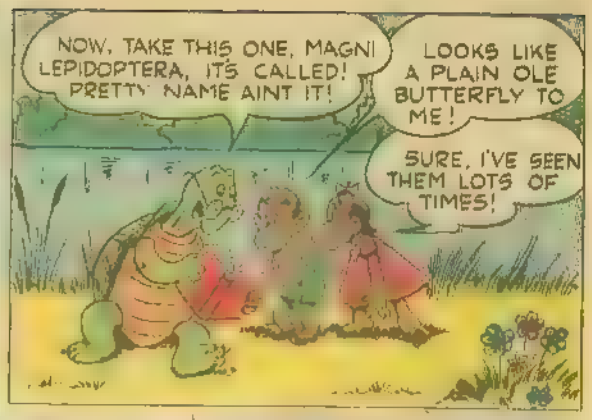

WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER, THAN TO ASK THAT SILLY HYENA!
HAW, HAW, HAW!
LET'S FIND OLE TURTLE. I THINK HE CAN READ.

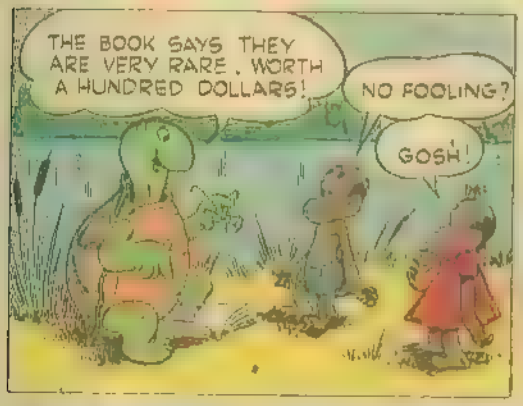

HELLO, MR. TURTLE WE HAVE A BOOK HERE AND WE WANT TO KNOW WHAT IT'S ABOUT!
I'M A LITTLE OUT OF PRACTICE, BUT I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!

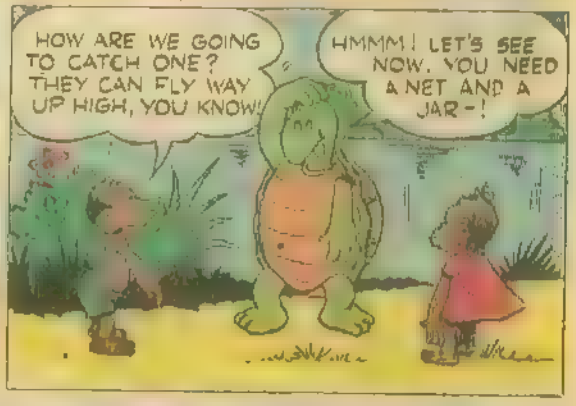
I HOPE IT HAS A LOT OF PICTURES. I'M GOOD AT THEM!
MAYBE IT'S A STORY ABOUT PEOPLE!

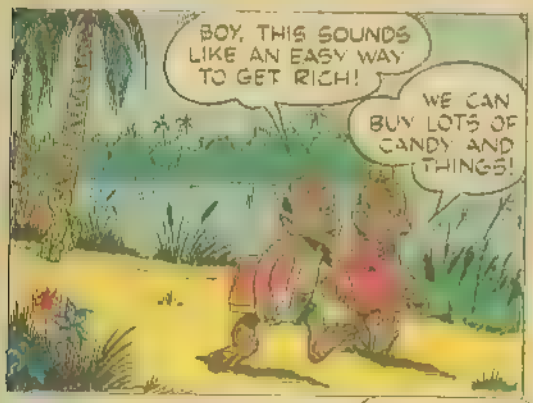

MY, MY! THIS APPEARS TO BE A CATALOG FOR INSECT COLLECTORS!
IT IS!
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

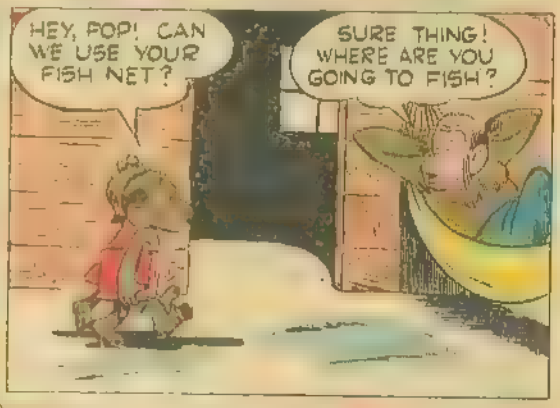

IT MEANS, IF YOU CATCH ANY OF THE BUGS LISTED IN THIS BOOK, THESE FOLKS WILL PAY YOU REAL MONEY FOR 'EM!

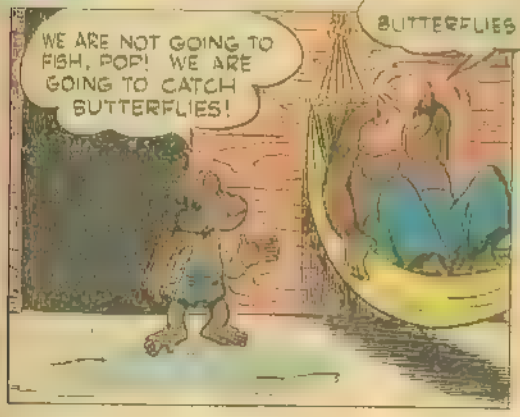

NOW, TAKE THIS ONE, MAGNI LEPIDOPTERA, IT'S CALLED! PRETTY NAME AINT IT!
LOOKS LIKE A PLAIN OLE BUTTERFLY TO ME!
SURE, I'VE SEEN THEM LOTS OF TIMES!

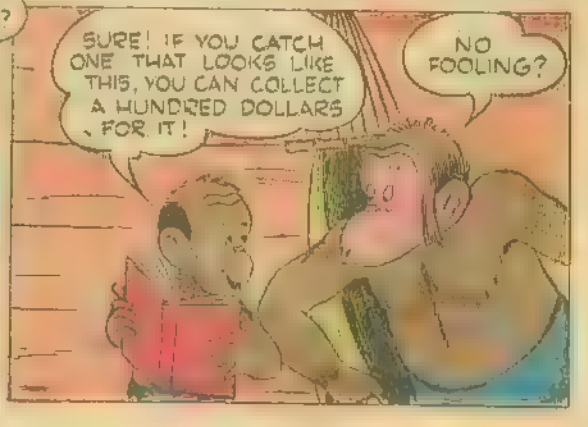

THE BOOK SAYS THEY ARE VERY RARE. WORTH A HUNDRED DOLLARS!
NO FOOLING?
GOSH!

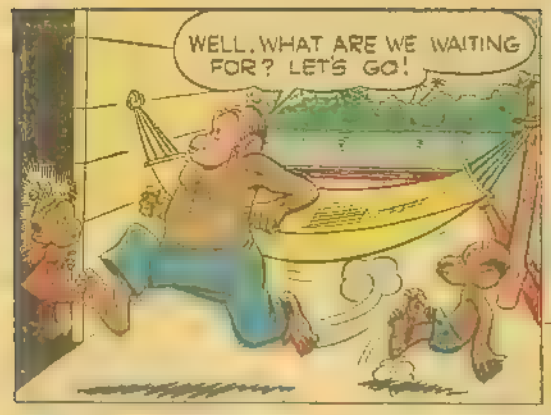

HOW ARE WE GOING TO CATCH ONE? THEY CAN FLY WAY UP HIGH, YOU KNOW!
HMMM! LET'S SEE NOW. YOU NEED A NET AND A JAR-!

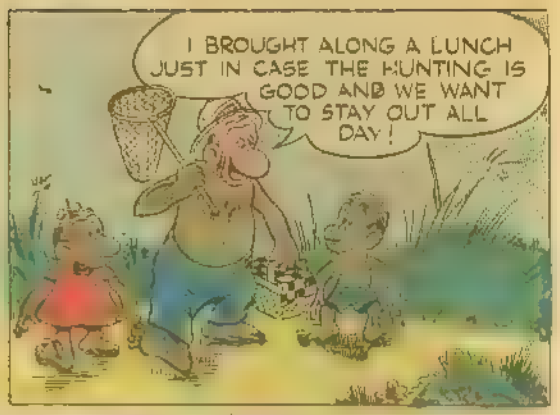

BOY, THIS SOUNDS LIKE AN EASY WAY TO GET RICH!
WE CAN BUY LOTS OF CANDY AND THINGS!

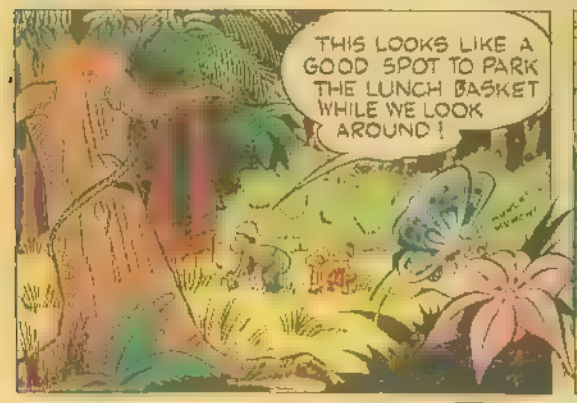

HEY, POP! CAN WE USE YOUR FISH NET?
SURE THING! WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO FISH?

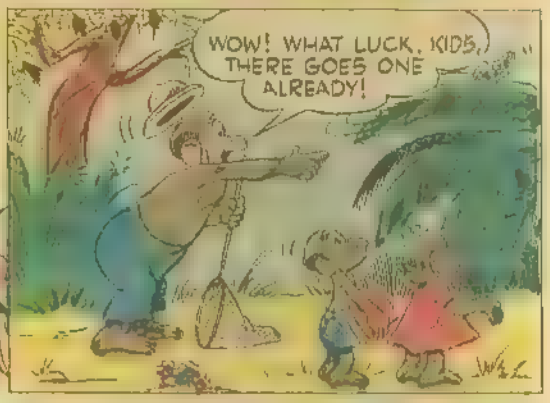

WE ARE NOT GOING TO FISH, POP! WE ARE GOING TO CATCH BUTTERFLIES!
BUTTERFLIES?

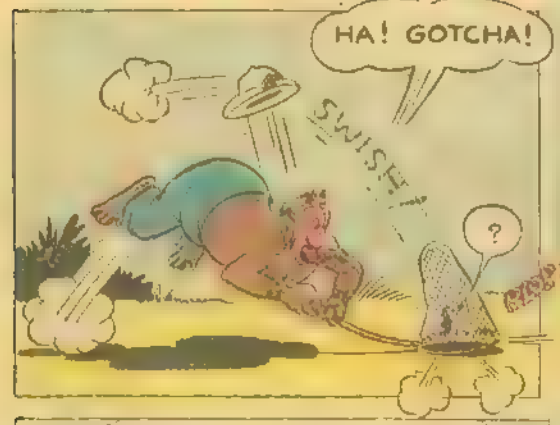

SURE! IF YOU CATCH ONE THAT LOOKS LIKE THIS, YOU CAN COLLECT A HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR IT!
NO FOOLING?

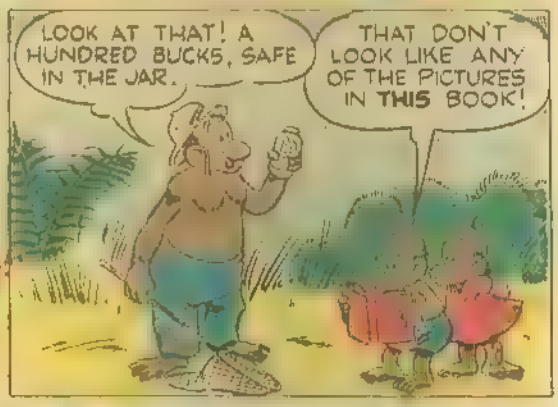

WELL, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!

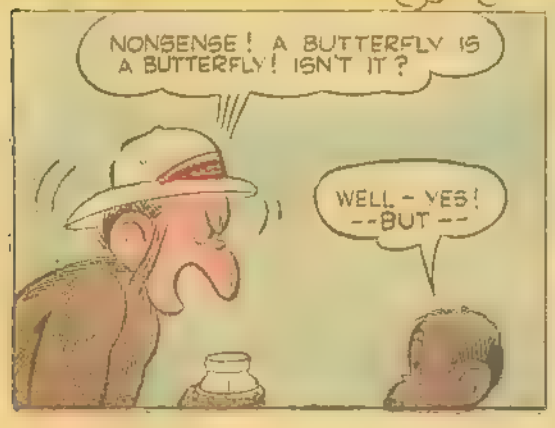

I BROUGHT ALONG A LUNCH JUST IN CASE THE HUNTING IS GOOD AND WE WANT TO STAY OUT ALL DAY!

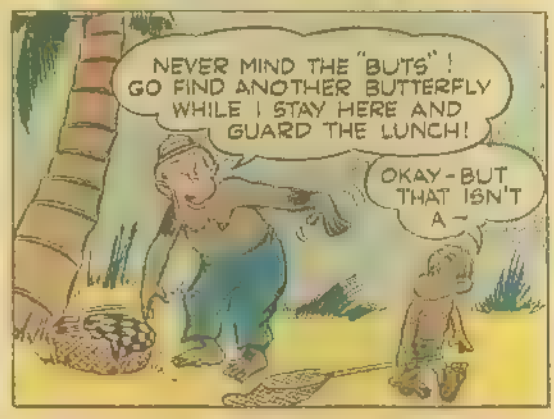

THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT TO PARK THE LUNCH BASKET WHILE WE LOOK AROUND!


WOW! WHAT LUCK, KIDS, THERE GOES ONE ALREADY!


HA! GOTCHA!
SWISH!
?

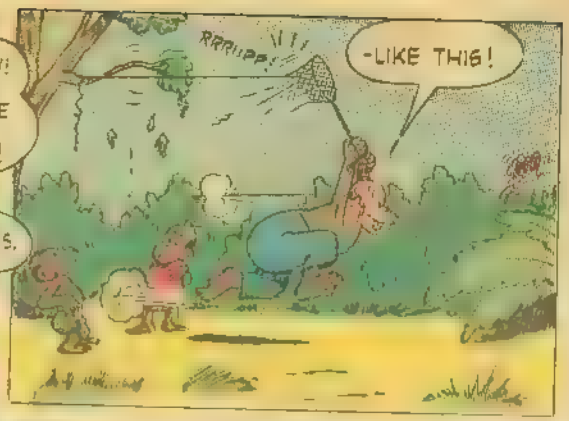

LOOK AT THAT! A HUNDRED BUCKS, SAFE IN THE JAR.
THAT DON'T LOOK LIKE ANY OF THE PICTURES IN THIS BOOK!

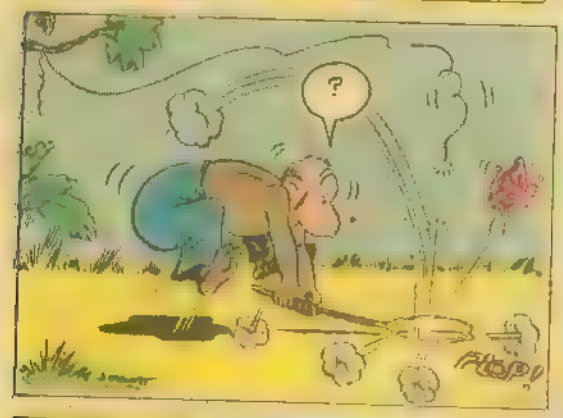

NONSENSE! A BUTTERFLY IS A BUTTERFLY! ISN'T IT?
WELL - YES! --BUT --


NEVER MIND THE "BUTS"! GO FIND ANOTHER BUTTERFLY WHILE I STAY HERE AND GUARD THE LUNCH!
OKAY - BUT THAT ISN'T A -

TROUBLE WITH KIDS NOWADAYS, THEY THINK THEIR PARENTS DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!
I WISH SOMEBODY HAD TOLD ME ABOUT THIS LONG AGO! WHAT AN EASY WAY TO MAKE MONEY.
OUTDOOR EXERCISE MAKES A FELLOW HUNGRY, TOO. I BELIEVE I'LL HAVE A QUICK SNACK WHILE THE KIDS ARE GONE!
OW!
CRUNCH!
WATCH OUT WHERE YOU'RE GRABBING, POP! I WAS HERE FIRST!
?
MUNCH! MUNCH!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY LUNCH BASKET?
EATING, NATURALLY! WHAT ELSE CAN ONE DO IN A LUNCH BASKET?
MUNCH! CHOMP!
WHY YOU ☆◎!!
ER - DON'T SHAKE ME UP TOO MUCH, POP! I JUST HAD A BIG MEAL!
COME QUICK, POP! DIP FOUND THE RIGHT KIND OF BUTTER-FLY, BUT HE CAN'T CATCH HIM!
BURP!

YOU KIDS ARE JUST TOO SLOW! WHEN YOU SEE ONE YOU HAVE TO CHARGE AFTER HIM!
THERE HE GOES, POP!


RRRUPP!
-LIKE THIS!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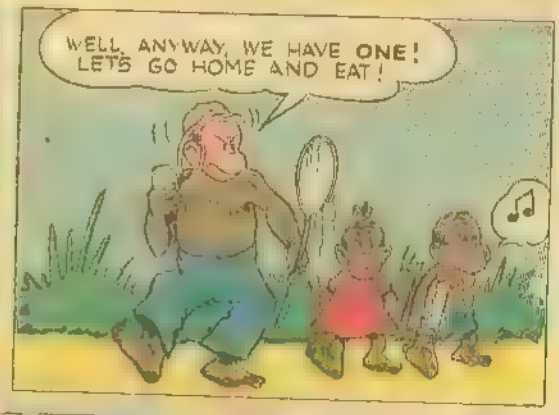
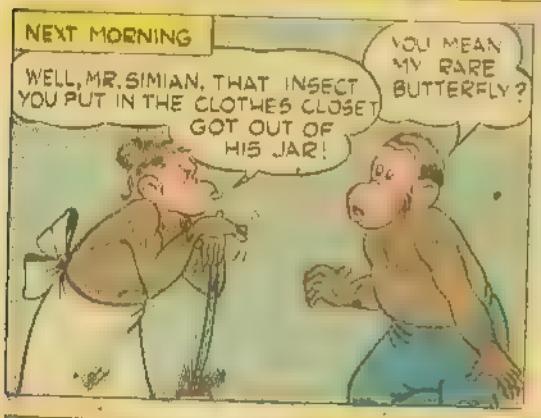
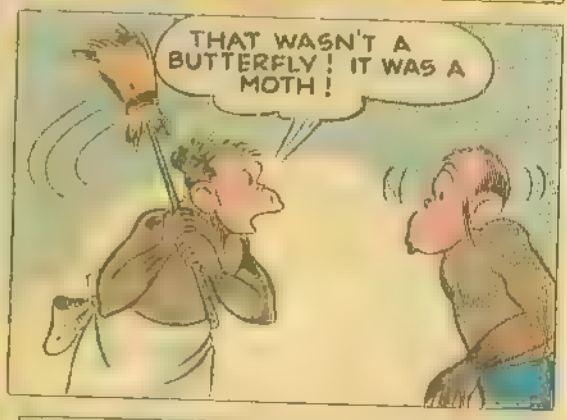
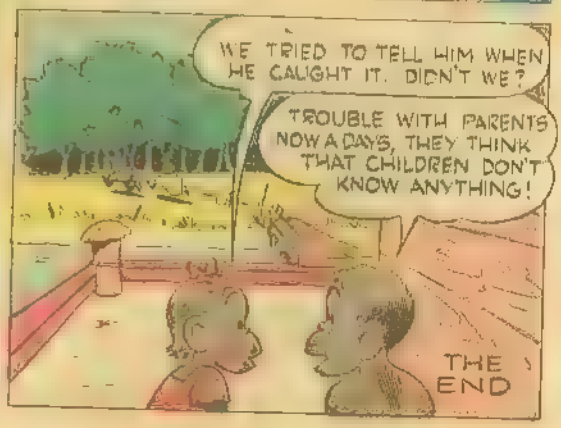
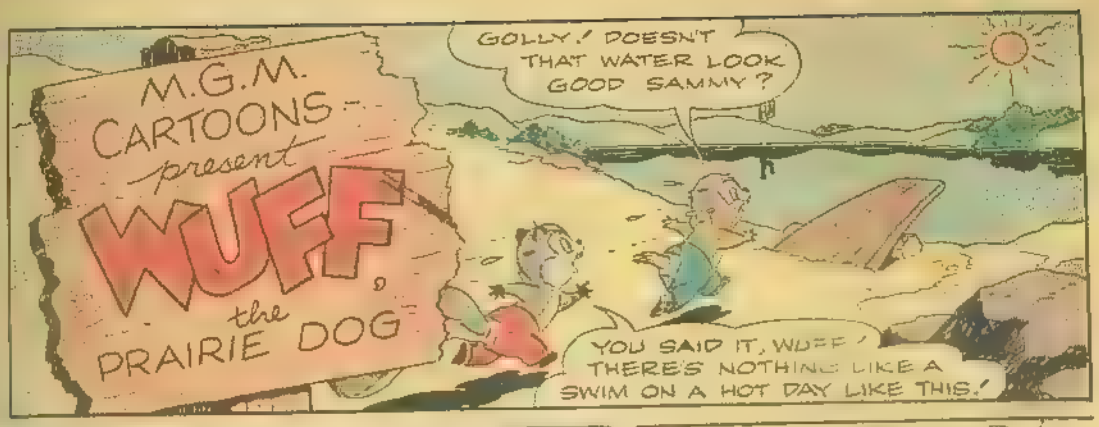

WELL, ANYWAY, WE HAVE ONE! LET'S GO HOME AND EAT!
♫

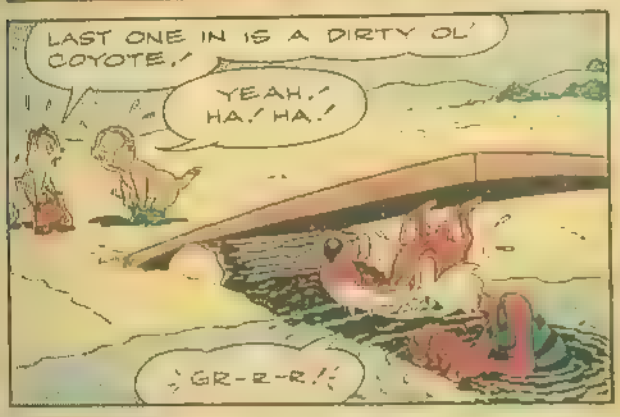

NEXT MORNING
WELL, MR. SIMIAN, THAT INSECT YOU PUT IN THE CLOTHES CLOSET GOT OUT OF HIS JAR!
YOU MEAN MY RARE BUTTERFLY?


THAT WASN'T A BUTTERFLY! IT WAS A MOTH!

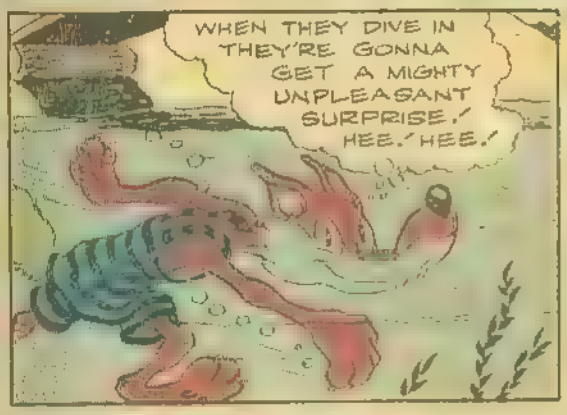
JUST LOOK AT THESE CLOTHES!
OH, OH!
BOY, AM I FULL!


WE TRIED TO TELL HIM WHEN HE CAUGHT IT. DIDN'T WE?
TROUBLE WITH PARENTS NOWADAYS, THEY THINK THAT CHILDREN DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!
THE END


M.G.M. CARTOONS present WUFF the PRAIRIE DOG
GOLLY! DOESN'T THAT WATER LOOK GOOD SAMMY?
YOU SAID IT, WUFF! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A SWIM ON A HOT DAY LIKE THIS!

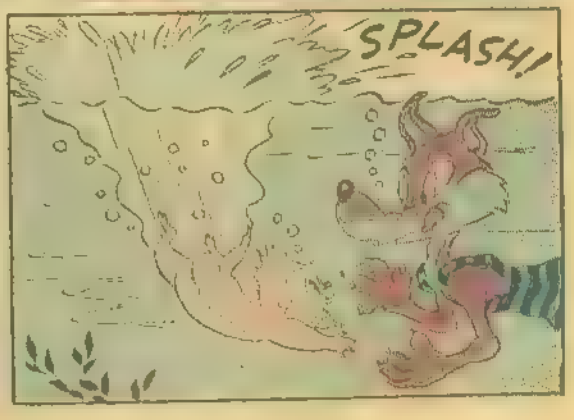

LAST ONE IN IS A DIRTY OL' COYOTE!
YEAH! HA! HA!
GR-R-R!

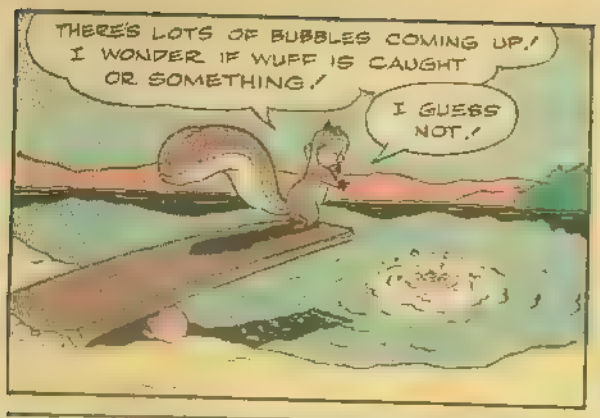
WHY SHOULD I BE MAD? THIS IS THE OPPORTUNITY I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!


WHEN THEY DIVE IN THEY'RE GONNA GET A MIGHTY UNPLEASANT SURPRISE! HEE! HEE!

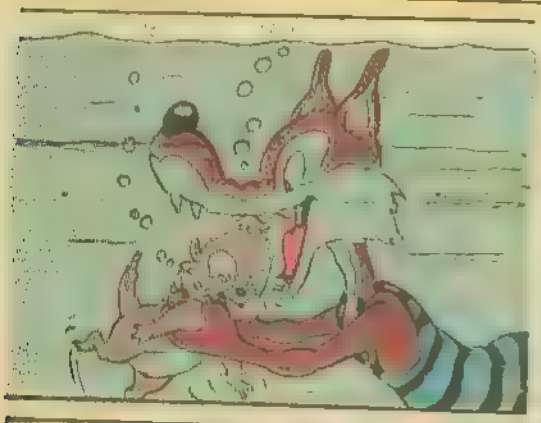
BUT IT'LL BE MIGHTY PLEASANT FOR ME! YUM! YUM!

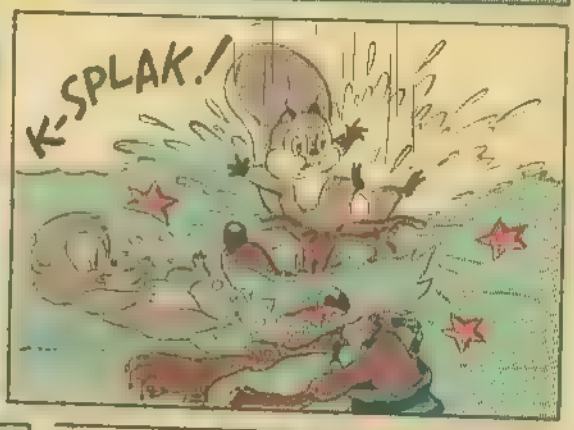
WHEEE! I BEAT YOU, SAMMY!

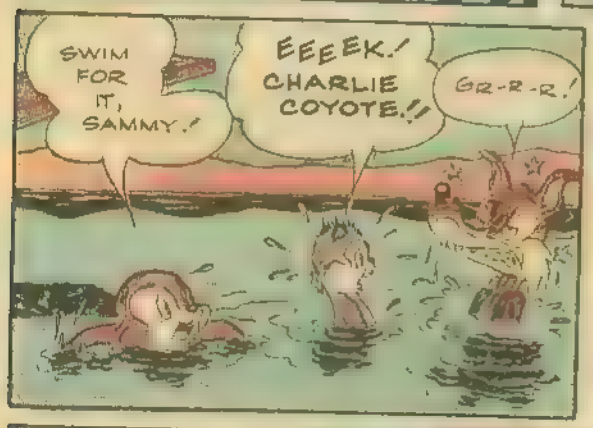

SPLASH!

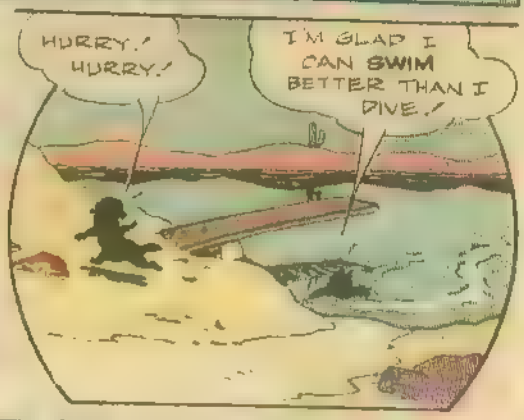

THERE'S LOTS OF BUBBLES COMING UP! I WONDER IF WUFF IS CAUGHT OR SOMETHING!
I GUESS NOT!

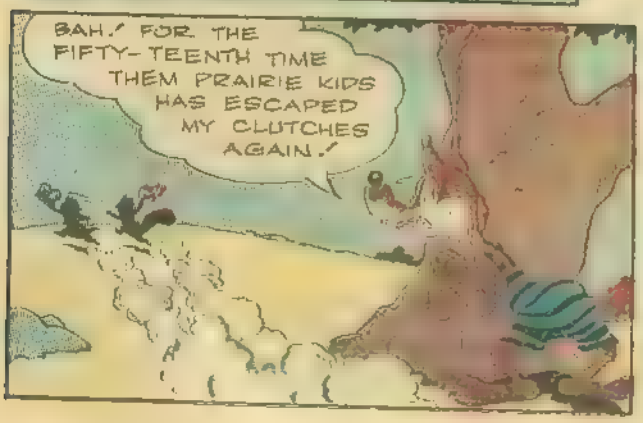
HERE GOES! WHEEE!!




K-SPLAK!

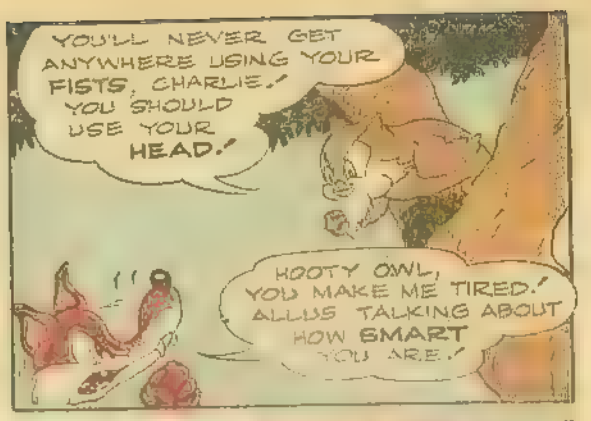

SWIM FOR IT, SAMMY!
EEEEK! CHARLIE COYOTE!!
GR-R-R!

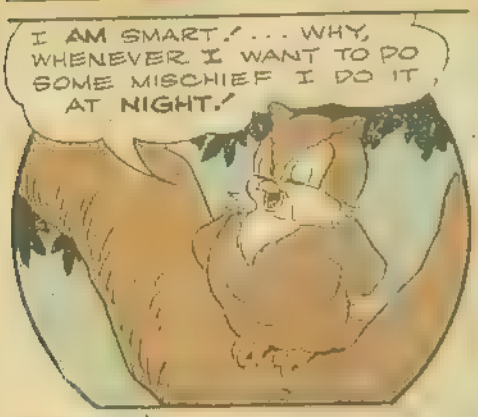

HURRY! HURRY!
I'M GLAD I CAN SWIM BETTER THAN I DIVE!


BAH! FOR THE FIFTY-TEENTH TIME THEM PRAIRIE KIDS HAS ESCAPED MY CLUTCHES AGAIN!

HA! HA! HA! THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT VERY SMART!

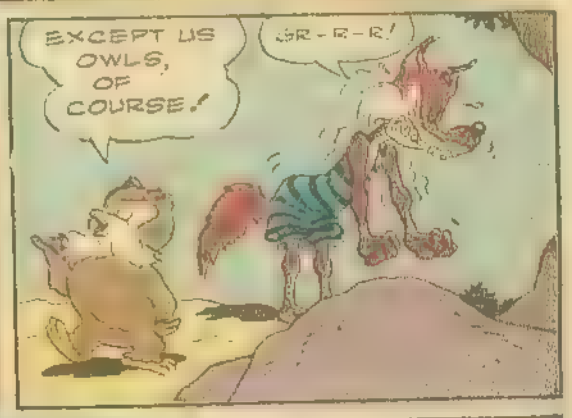
WHO SAID THAT? COME OUT FIGHTIN' WHOEVER YOU ARE!

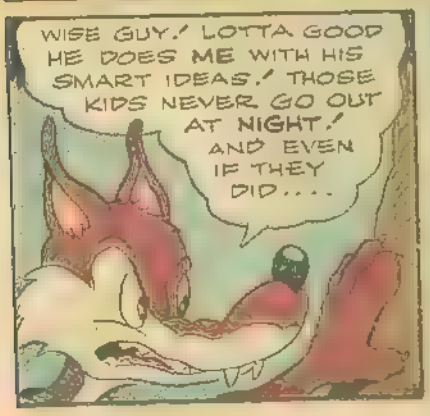

YOU'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE USING YOUR FISTS, CHARLIE! YOU SHOULD USE YOUR HEAD!
HOOTY OWL, YOU MAKE ME TIRED! ALLUS TALKING ABOUT HOW SMART YOU ARE!


I AM SMART! . . . WHY, WHENEVER I WANT TO DO SOME MISCHIEF I DO IT AT NIGHT!

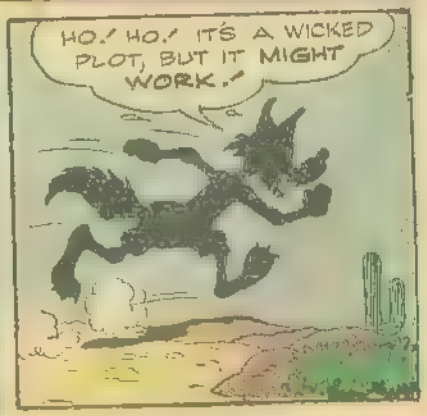
IT'S EASY FOR YOU TO TALK THAT WAY 'CAUSE YOU'RE AN OWL . . .

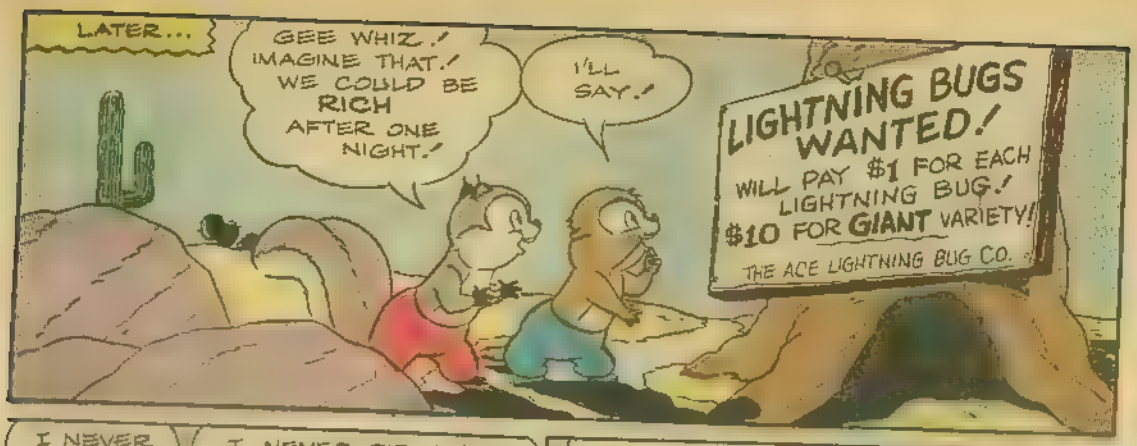
. . . BUT AT NIGHT IT'S DARK AND I CAN'T SEE SO GOOD!
AND 'NEITHER CAN ANYONE ELSE!

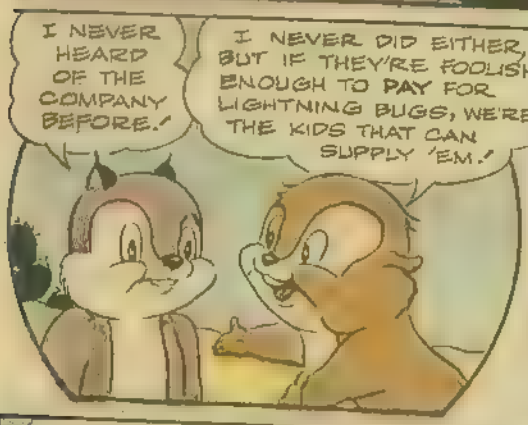

EXCEPT US OWLS, OF COURSE!
GR-R-R!

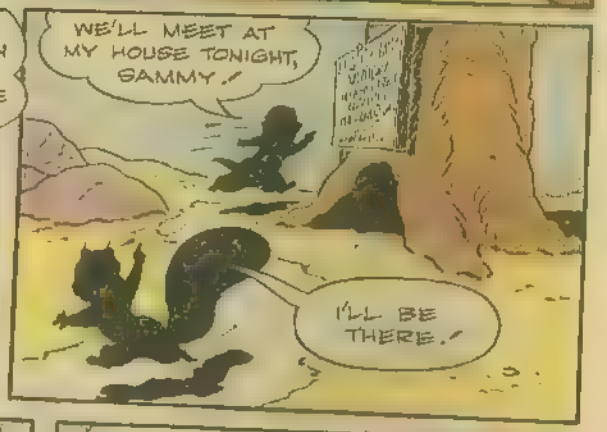

WISE GUY! LOTTA GOOD HE DOES ME WITH HIS SMART IDEAS! THOSE KIDS NEVER GO OUT AT NIGHT! AND EVEN IF THEY DID . . . .

IDEA!!

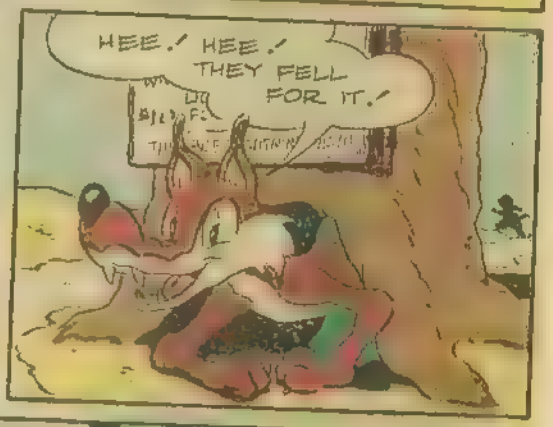

HO! HO! IT'S A WICKED PLOT, BUT IT MIGHT WORK!

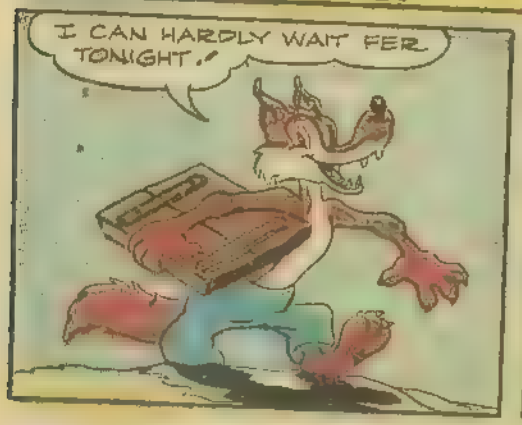

LATER...
GEE WHIZ.! IMAGINE THAT.! WE COULD BE RICH AFTER ONE NIGHT.!
I'LL SAY.!
LIGHTNING BUGS WANTED!
WILL PAY $1 FOR EACH LIGHTNING BUG.!
$10 FOR GIANT VARIETY!
THE ACE LIGHTNING BUG CO.


I NEVER HEARD OF THE COMPANY BEFORE.!
I NEVER DID EITHER, BUT IF THEY'RE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO PAY FOR LIGHTNING BUGS, WE'RE THE KIDS THAT CAN SUPPLY 'EM.!

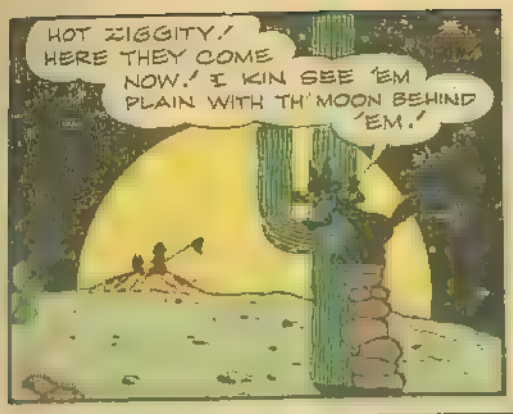

WE'LL MEET AT MY HOUSE TONIGHT, SAMMY.!
I'LL BE THERE.!

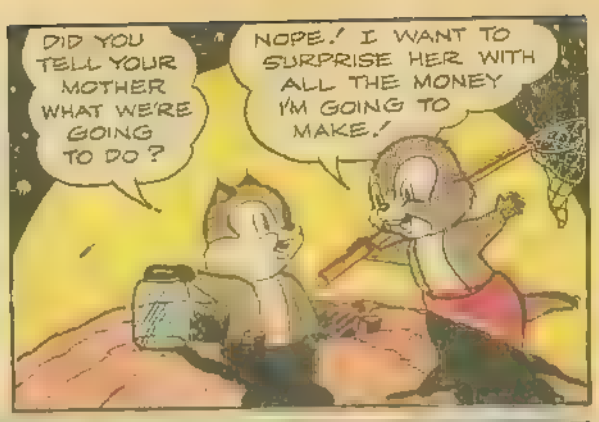
AND DON'T FORGET TO BRING A GLASS JAR TO PUT 'EM IN.!

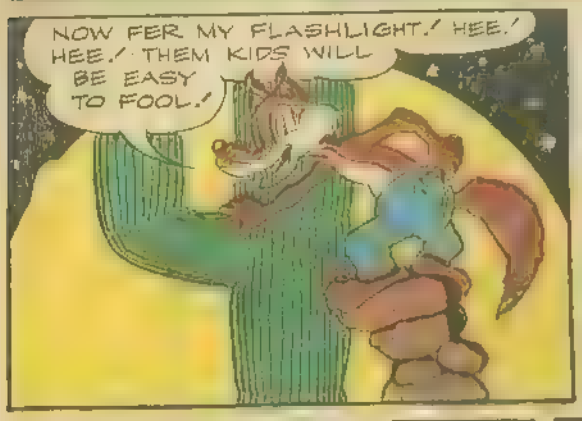

HEE.! HEE.! THEY FELL FOR IT.!

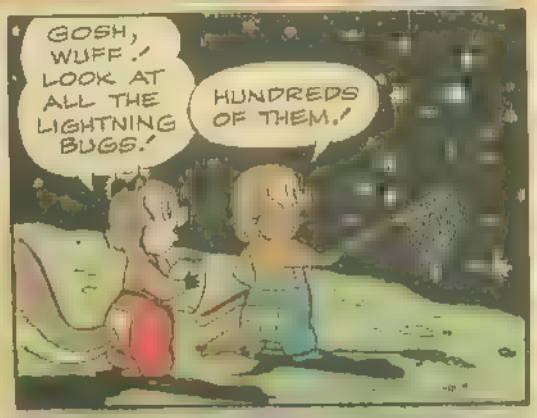

I CAN HARDLY WAIT FER TONIGHT.!

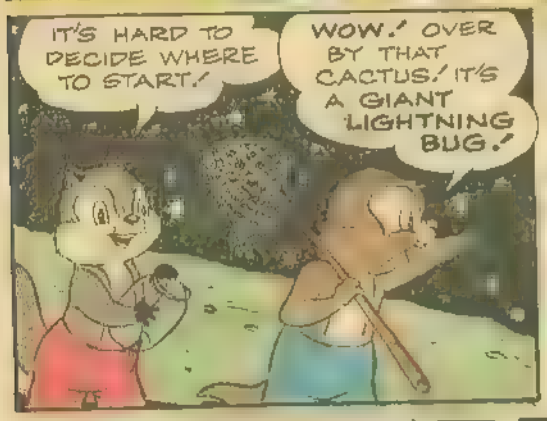
THAT. NIGHT...
THEY'LL NEVER SEE ME.... LURKIN' IN THE DARK BEHIND THIS BIG CACTUS.!


HOT ZIGGITY! HERE THEY COME NOW! I KIN SEE 'EM PLAIN WITH TH' MOON BEHIND 'EM!


DID YOU TELL YOUR MOTHER WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO?
NOPE! I WANT TO SURPRISE HER WITH ALL THE MONEY I'M GOING TO MAKE!


NOW FER MY FLASHLIGHT! HEE! HEE! THEM KIDS WILL BE EASY TO FOOL!


GOSH, WUFF! LOOK AT ALL THE LIGHTNING BUGS!
HUNDREDS OF THEM!


IT'S HARD TO DECIDE WHERE TO START!
WOW! OVER BY THAT CACTUS! IT'S A GIANT LIGHTNING BUG!

YOU'RE RIGHT, WUFF!
AND IT'S WORTH TEN DOLLARS!

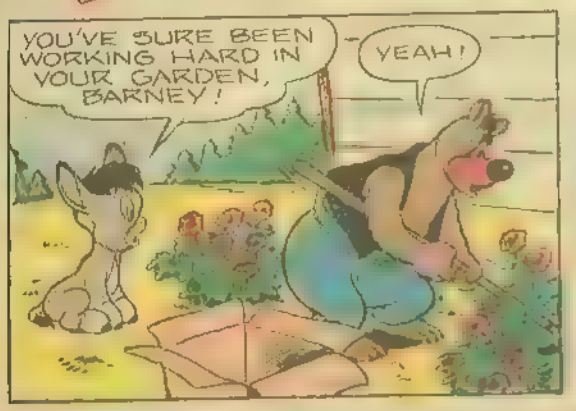
AFTER HIM!
SURE! WE MAY AS WELL GET RICH QUICK!

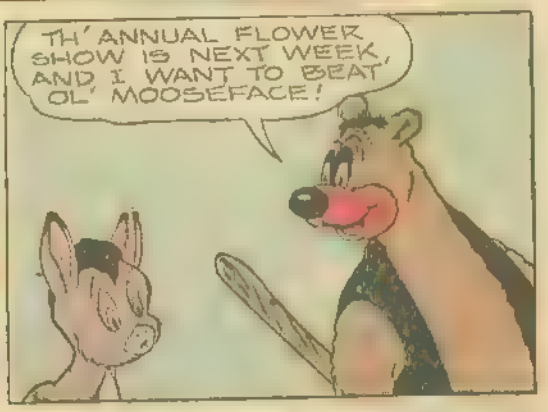
HEE! HEE! I HEAR 'EM COMIN'! THEY'RE RUNNING STRAIGHT INTO MY CLUTCHES!

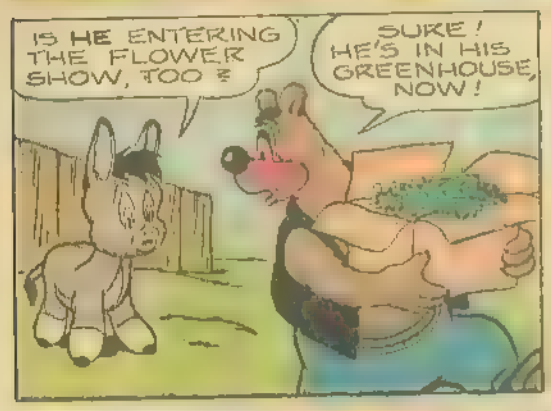
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

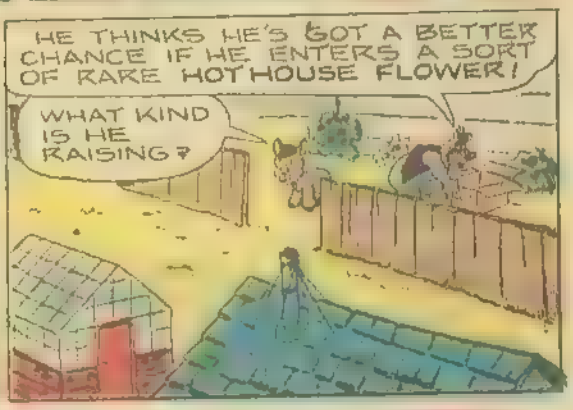
M·G·M CARTOONS *present*

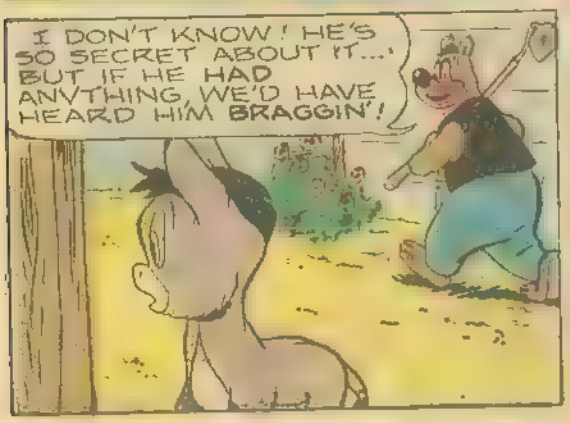
BARNEY BEAR *and* BENNY BURRO

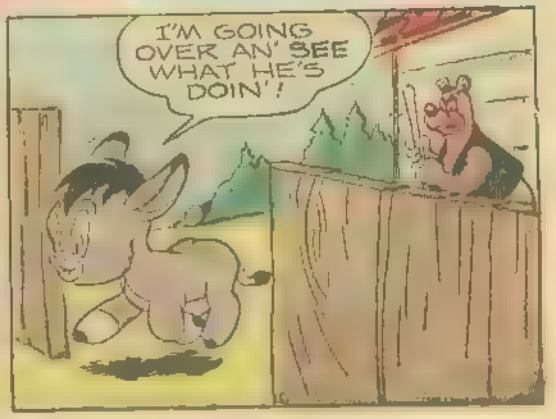


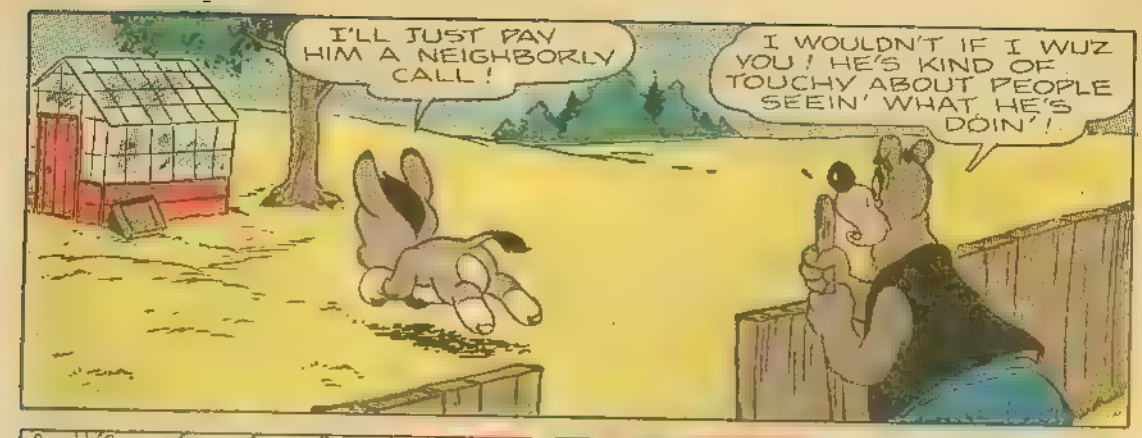


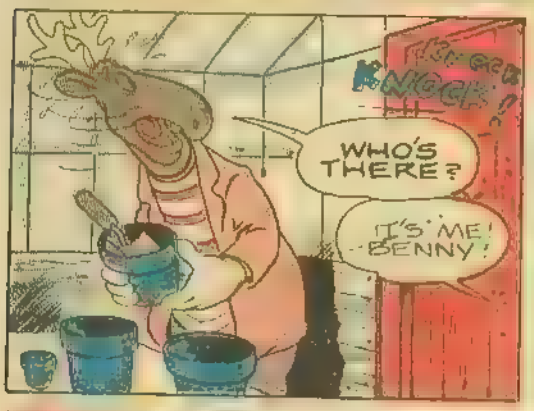


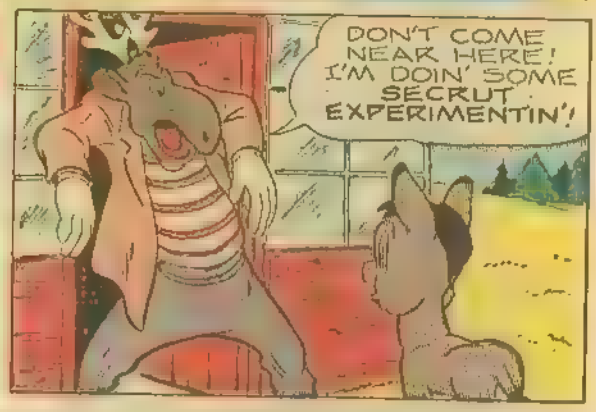


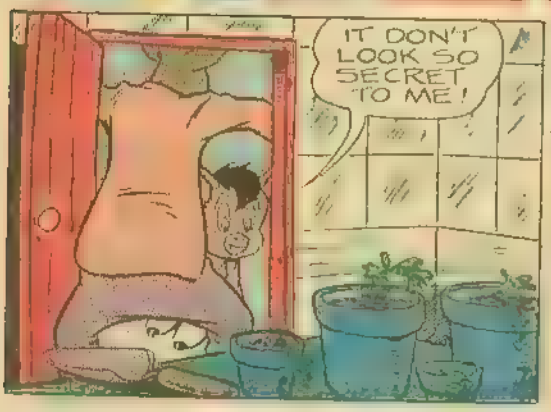


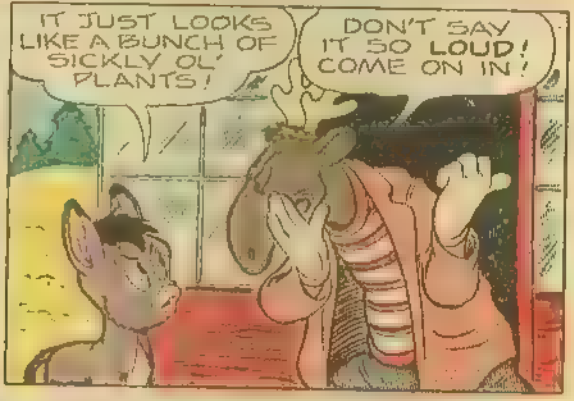


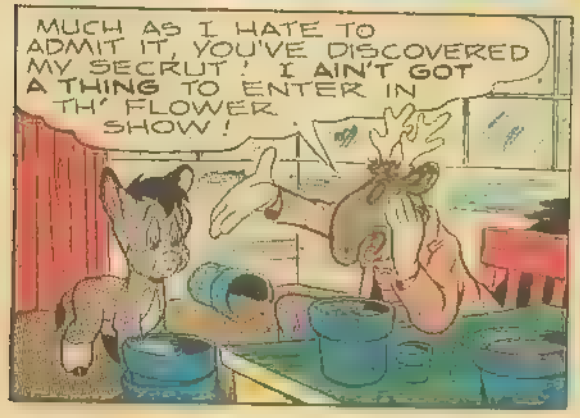

I'LL JUST PAY HIM A NEIGHBORLY CALL!
I WOULDN'T IF I WUZ YOU! HE'S KIND OF TOUCHY ABOUT PEOPLE SEEIN' WHAT HE'S DOIN'!

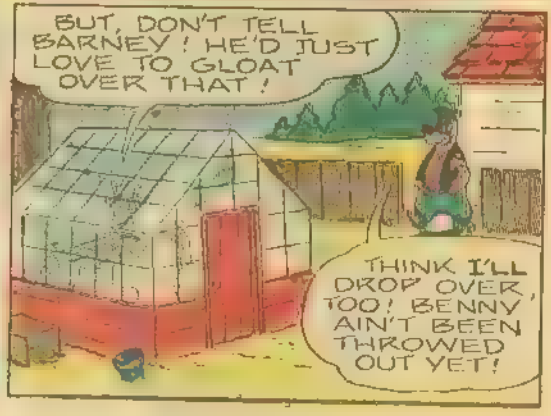

KNOCK
WHO'S THERE?
IT'S ME! BENNY!

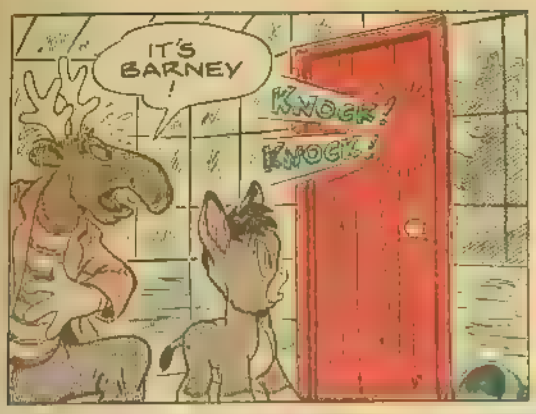

DON'T COME NEAR HERE! I'M DOIN' SOME SECRUT EXPERIMENTIN'!

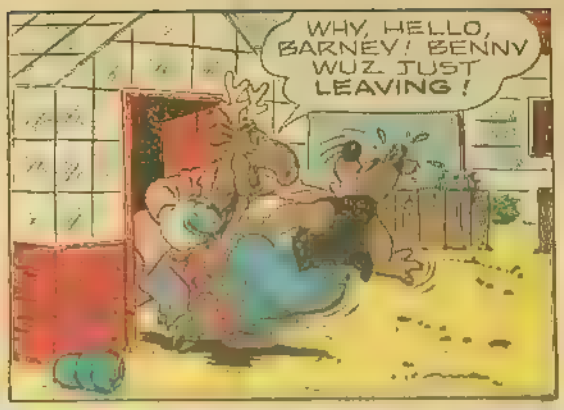

IT DON'T LOOK SO SECRET TO ME!

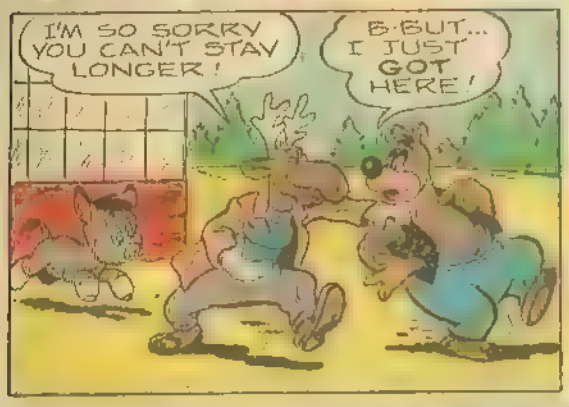

IT JUST LOOKS LIKE A BUNCH OF SICKLY OL' PLANTS!
DON'T SAY IT SO LOUD! COME ON IN!

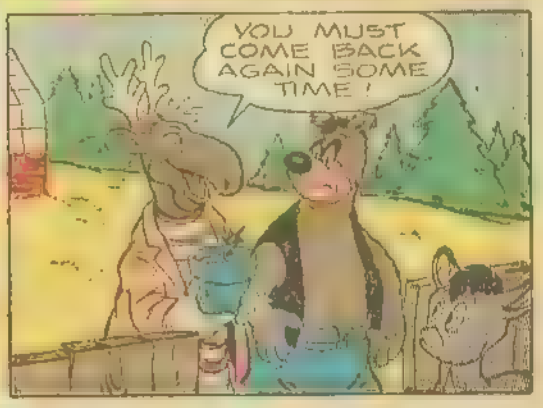

MUCH AS I HATE TO ADMIT IT, YOU'VE DISCOVERED MY SECRUT! I AIN'T GOT A THING TO ENTER IN TH' FLOWER SHOW!

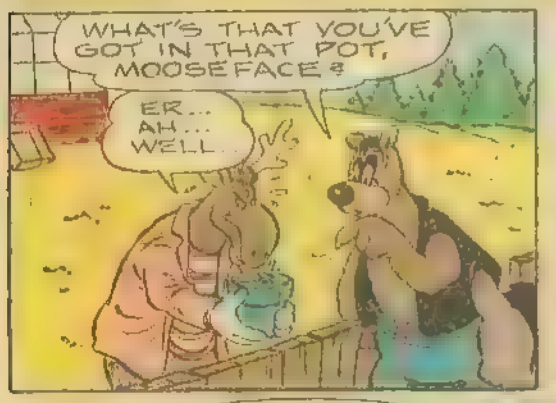

BUT, DON'T TELL BARNEY! HE'D JUST LOVE TO GLOAT OVER THAT!
THINK I'LL DROP OVER, TOO! BENNY AIN'T BEEN THROWED OUT YET!

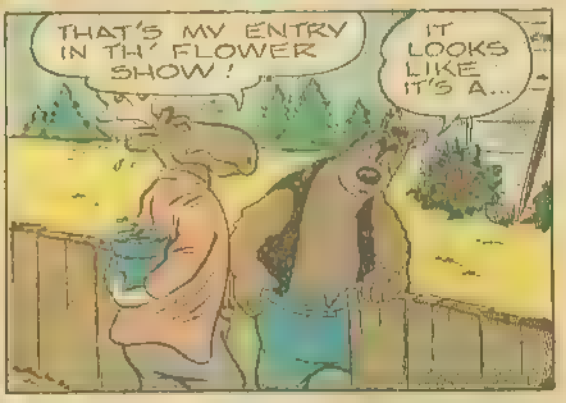

IT'S BARNEY!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!


WHY, HELLO, BARNEY! BENNY WUZ JUST LEAVING!

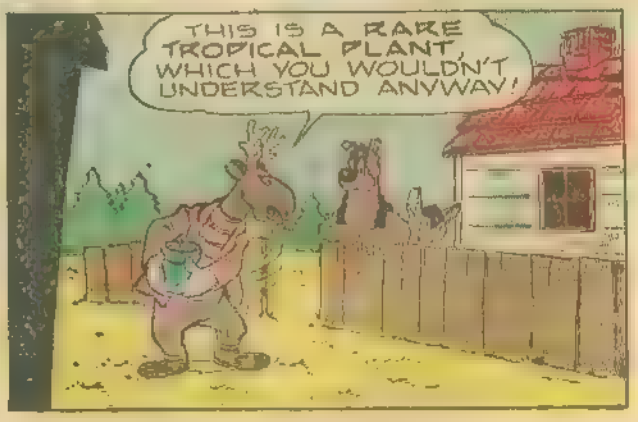

I'M SO SORRY YOU CAN'T STAY LONGER!
B-BUT... I JUST GOT HERE!

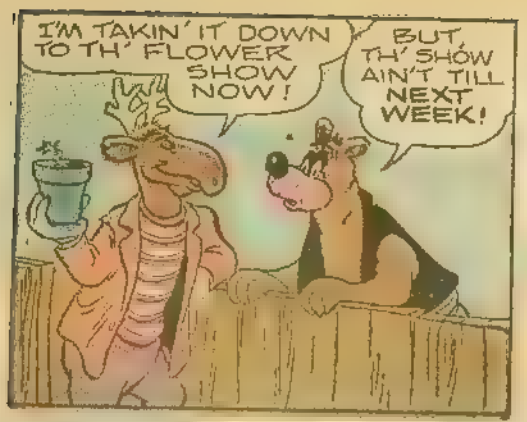

YOU MUST COME BACK AGAIN SOME TIME!

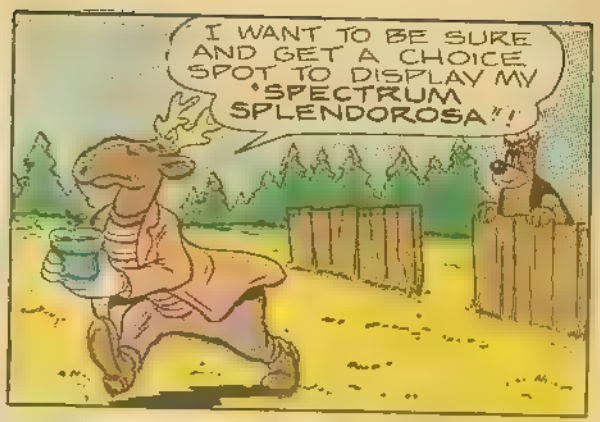

WHAT'S THAT YOU'VE GOT IN THAT POT, MOOSEFACE?
ER... AH... WELL...

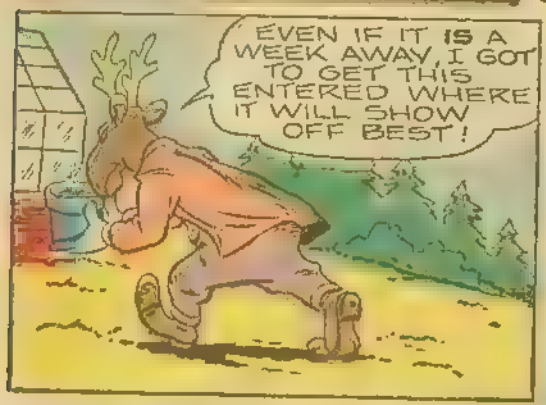

THAT'S MY ENTRY IN TH' FLOWER SHOW!
IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S A...

I'LL THANK YOU TO KEEP ANY THOUGHTS TO YOURSELF!

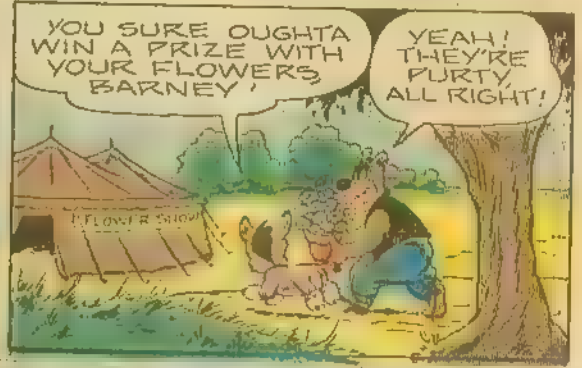

THIS IS A RARE TROPICAL PLANT, WHICH YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND ANYWAY!

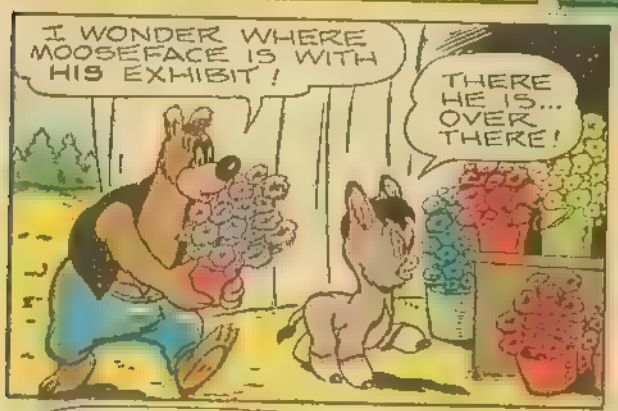


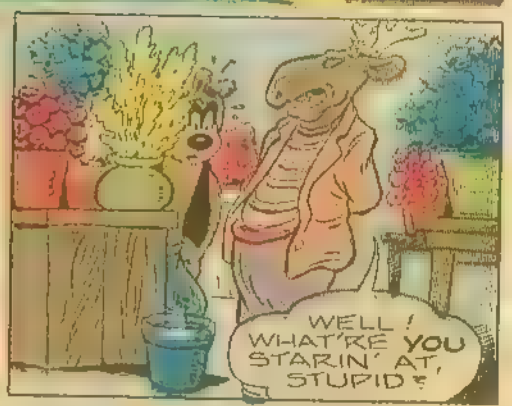


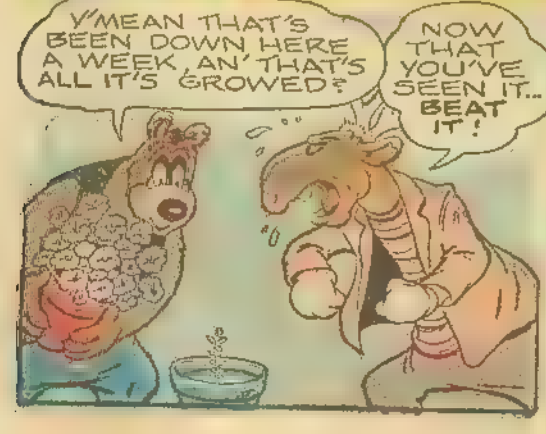


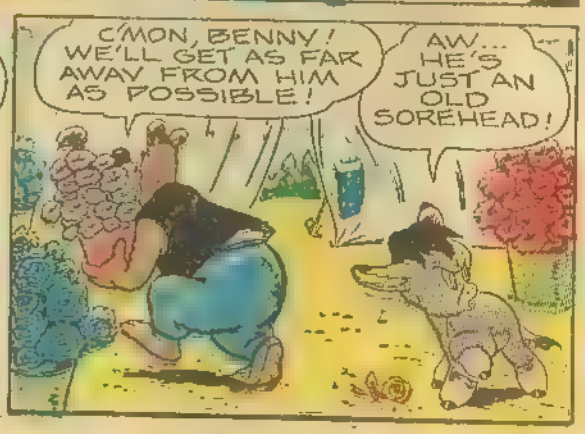
THE DAY OF THE FLOWER SHOW...





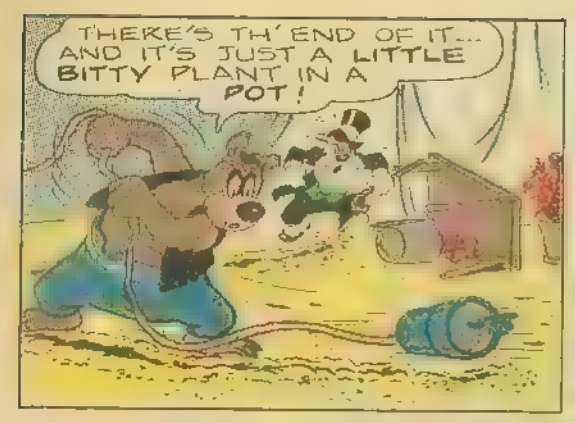






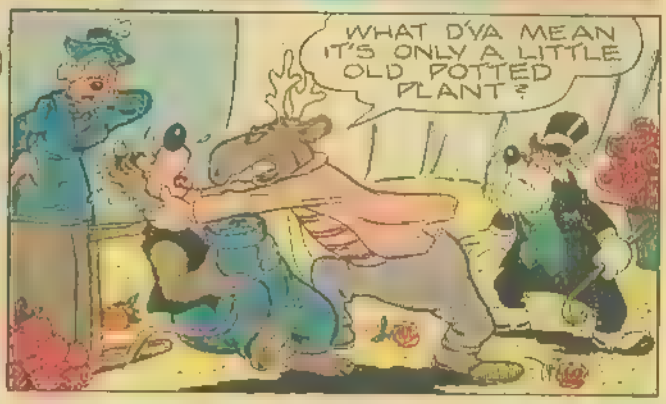
THIS IS CLEAR ACROSS TH' TENT FROM MOOSEFACE! THAT OUGHTA BE FAR ENOUGH!
SOMEBODY'S APT TO TRIP ON THAT NASTY OL' ROOT GROWIN' RIGHT THERE!
I'LL GET RID OF IT IN A HURRY! I'LL PULL IT UP!
UH, OH!
WHAT'S THIS GROWIN' IN TH' EXHIBIT TENT FOR, ANYWAY?
BARNEY!
GAWSH! I NEVER SEEN SUCH A LONG ROOT BEFORE!
I'LL GET TO TH' END OF THIS IF IT TAKES ALL SUMMER!
WHY DON'T YOU JUST CHOP IT OFF?

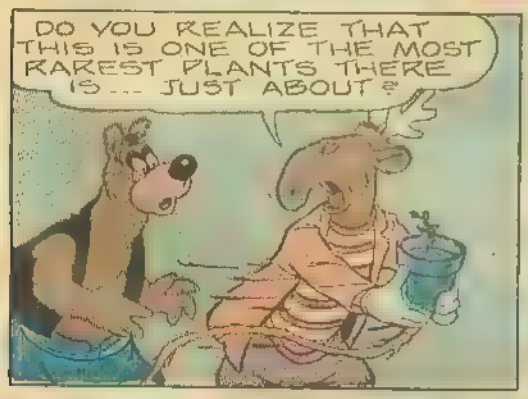
NO, SIR! I'M GOIN' TA GET RIGHT AT TH' ROOT OF THIS TROUBLE!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT THE ROOT AND TROUBLE, TOO!
TH' FLOWER SHOW COMMITTEE WILL THANK ME FER PULLIN' UP THIS UNSIGHTLY OL' THING!
BARNEY! STOP IT!
MEANWHILE...
YES INDEED, MAYOR, I THINK YOU'LL AGREE THAT THIS IS THE MOST SUCCESSFUL FLOWER SHOW WE'VE HAD!
JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE IT!
OOIP
WHAT TH' SAM HILL! MUSTA BEEN AN EARTHQUAKE!
I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT! I'M GETTING OUTA HERE!

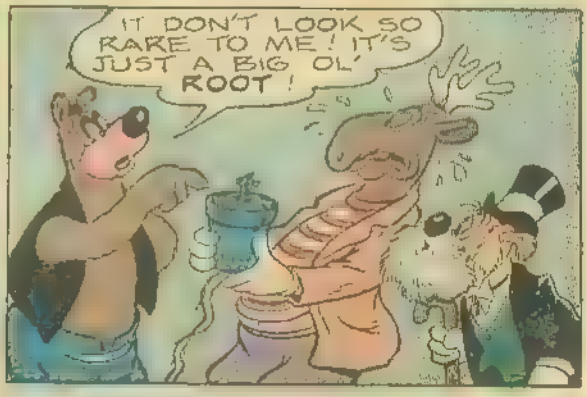

THERE'S TH' END OF IT... AND IT'S JUST A LITTLE BITTY PLANT IN A POT!

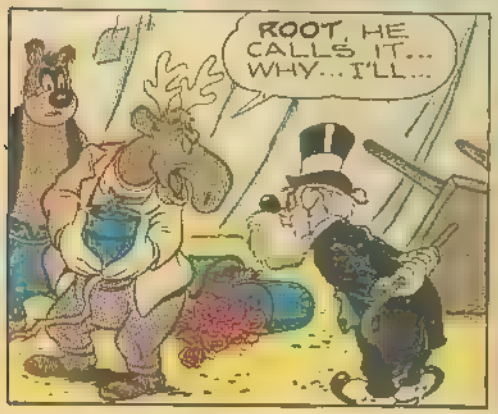
MOOSEFACE!
YOU RUINED MY PRIZE EXHIBIT!

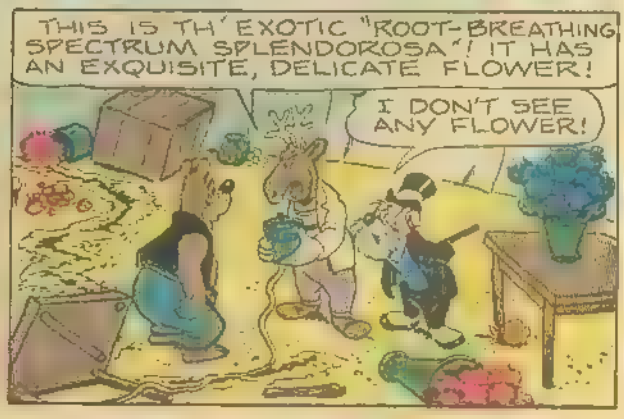
AW! THERE AIN'T NO HARM DONE! IT'S ONLY A LI'L OL' POTTED PLANT!


WHAT D'YA MEAN IT'S ONLY A LITTLE OLD POTTED PLANT?


DO YOU REALIZE THAT THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST RAREST PLANTS THERE IS... JUST ABOUT?


IT DON'T LOOK SO RARE TO ME! IT'S JUST A BIG OL' ROOT!


ROOT, HE CALLS IT... WHY... I'LL...

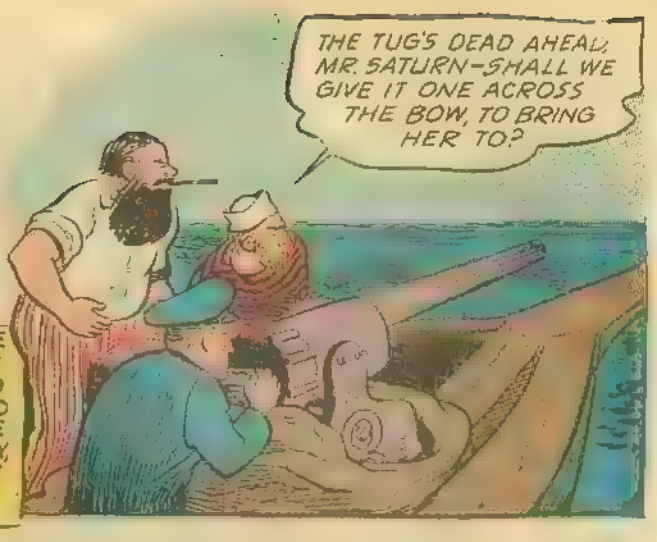

THIS IS TH' EXOTIC "ROOT-BREATHING SPECTRUM SPLENDOROSA"! IT HAS AN EXQUISITE, DELICATE FLOWER!
I DON'T SEE ANY FLOWER!

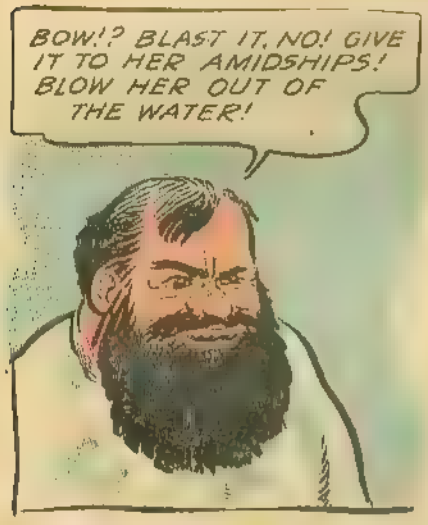
'BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures'

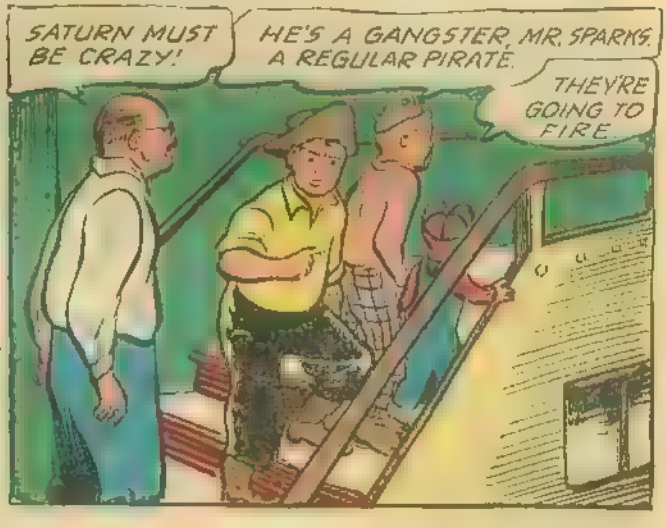
MGM presents

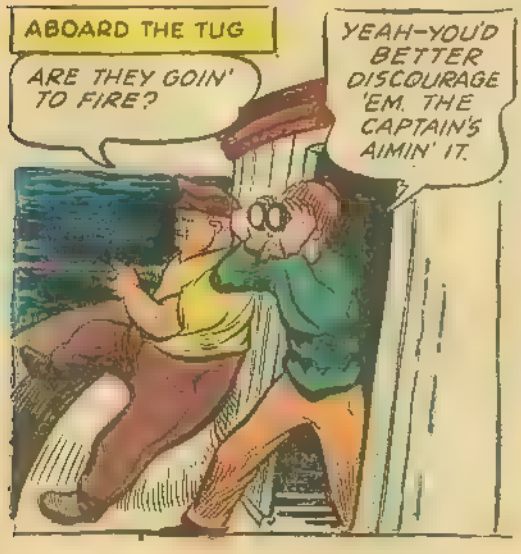
OUR GANG

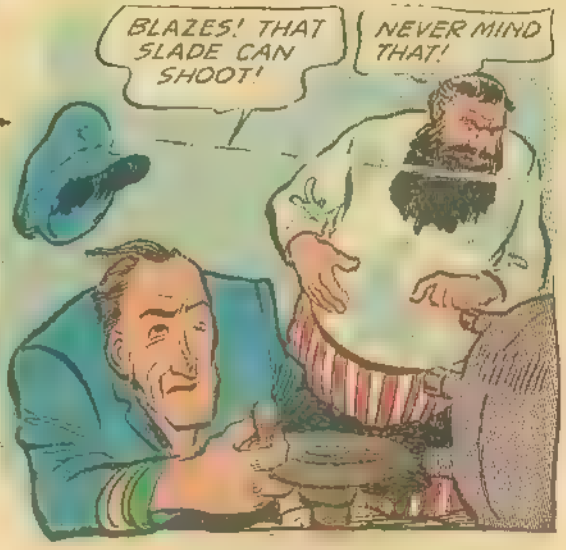
RED, EGGHEAD AND TWO BY TWO ARE CAPTIVES ON A YACHT, "THE JOLLY ROGER," WHICH IS STEAMING TOWARD A TREASURE SPOT ON THE SPERANTO RIVER. MR. SATURN, OWNER OF THE YACHT, HAS JUST SIGHTED AN ENEMY, HAPPY SLADE, IN HIS TUG. THEY PREPARE TO FIGHT.

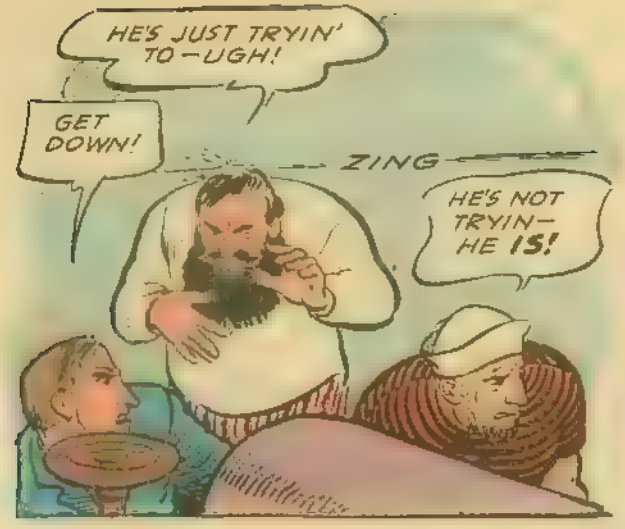




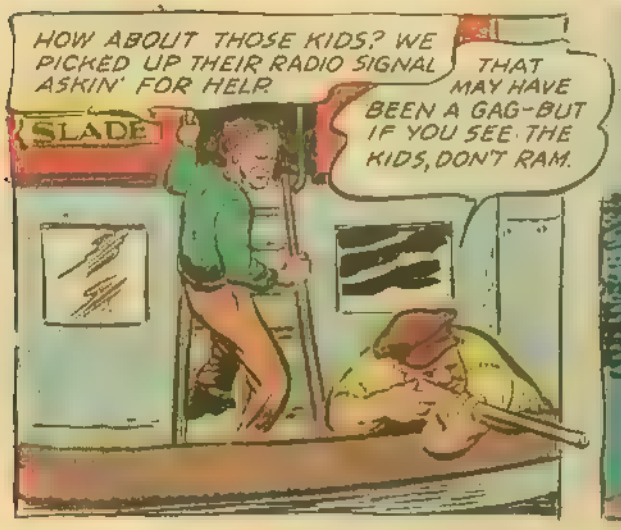


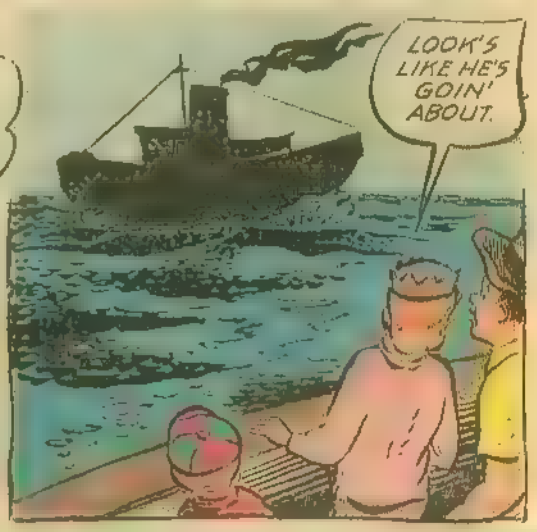


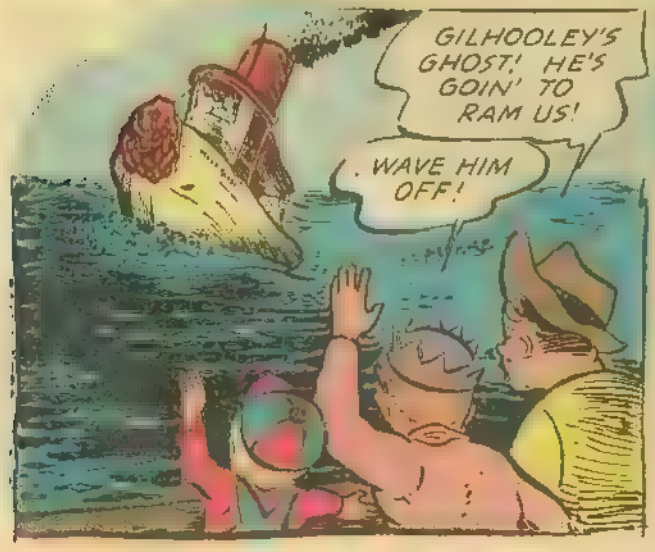



HE'S JUST TRYIN' TO—UGH!
GET DOWN!
ZING
HE'S NOT TRYIN— HE IS!

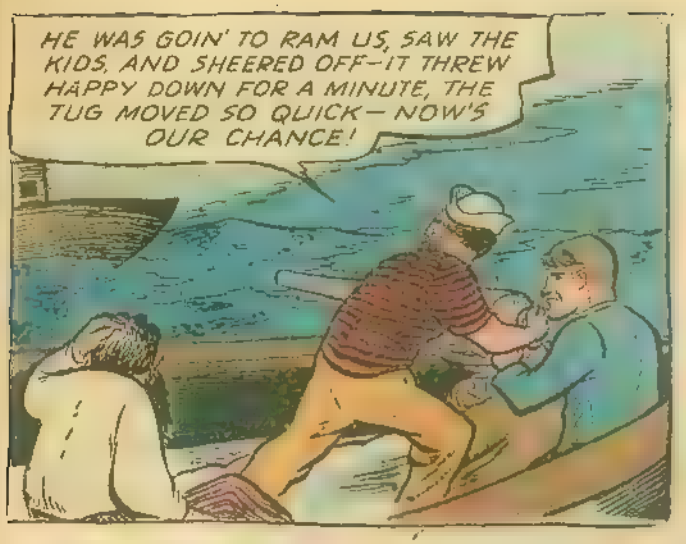
WHILE I GOT 'EM STEWIN', TAKE THE WHEEL AND SWING 'ROUND SO'S WE CAN RAM 'EM.
BUT—

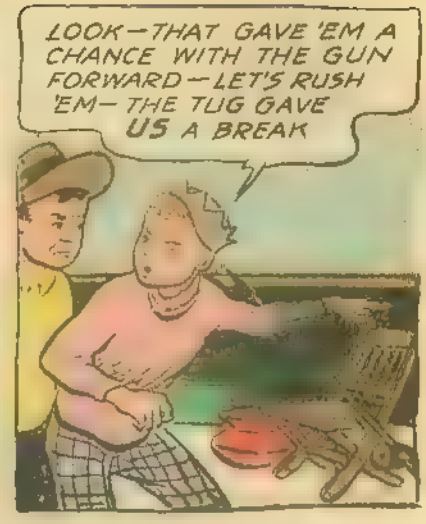

HOW ABOUT THOSE KIDS? WE PICKED UP THEIR RADIO SIGNAL ASKIN' FOR HELP.
SLADE
THAT MAY HAVE BEEN A GAG—BUT IF YOU SEE THE KIDS, DON'T RAM.

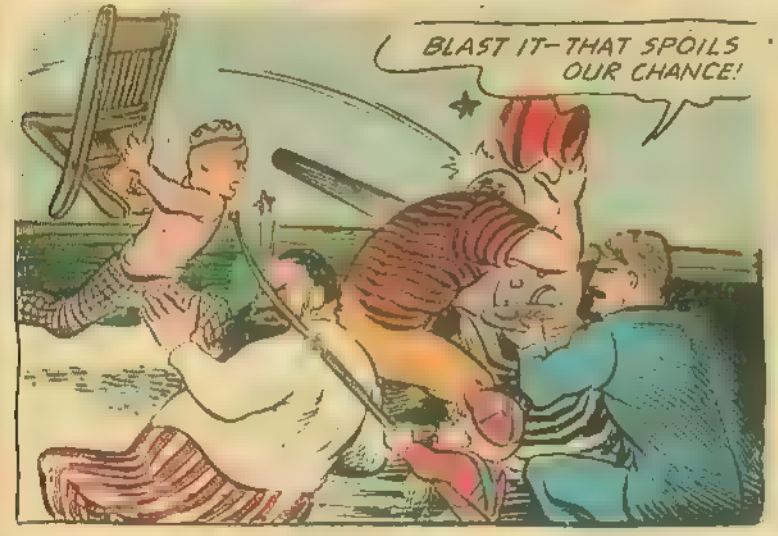

LOOK'S LIKE HE'S GOIN' ABOUT.


GILHOOLEY'S GHOST! HE'S GOIN' TO RAM US!
WAVE HIM OFF!

THE KIDS! THAT RADIO MESSAGE WAS NO GAG!

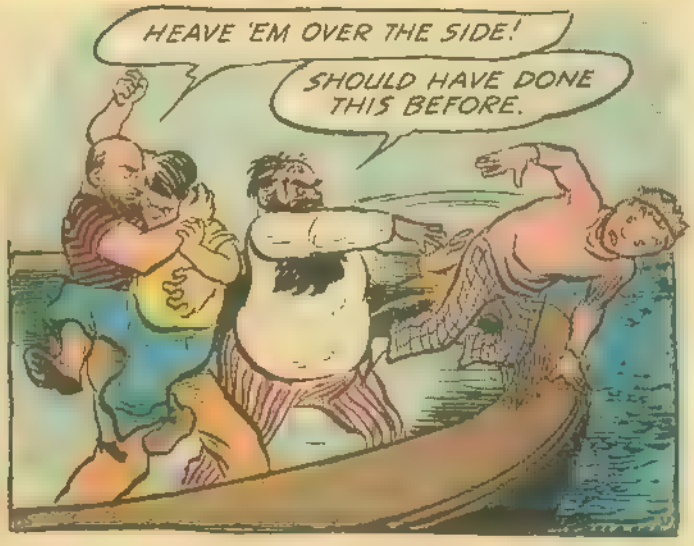

HE WAS GOIN' TO RAM US, SAW THE KIDS, AND SHEERED OFF—IT THREW HAPPY DOWN FOR A MINUTE, THE TUG MOVED SO QUICK— NOW'S OUR CHANCE!

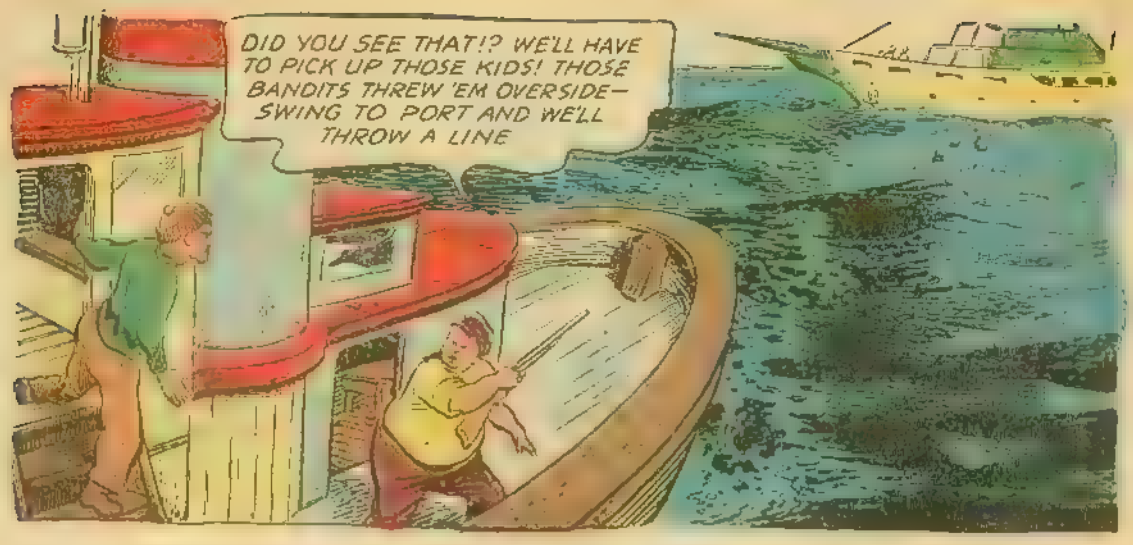

LOOK—THAT GAVE 'EM A CHANCE WITH THE GUN FORWARD—LET'S RUSH 'EM— THE TUG GAVE US A BREAK

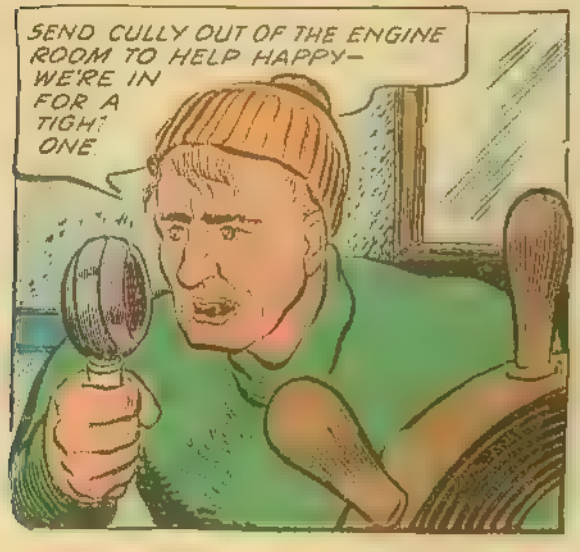

BLAST IT—THAT SPOILS OUR CHANCE!

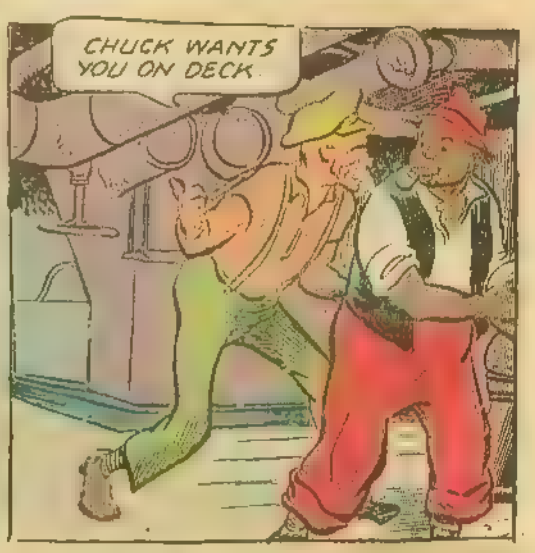
YOU KIDS ASKED FOR THIS!

YEOWTCH!

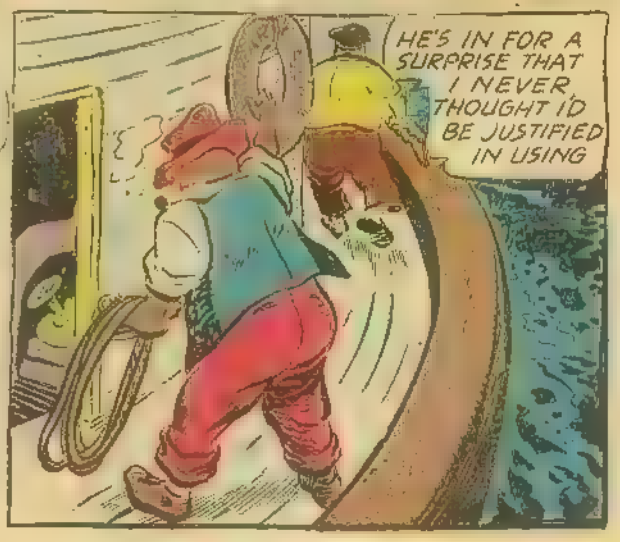

HEAVE 'EM OVER THE SIDE!
SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS BEFORE.

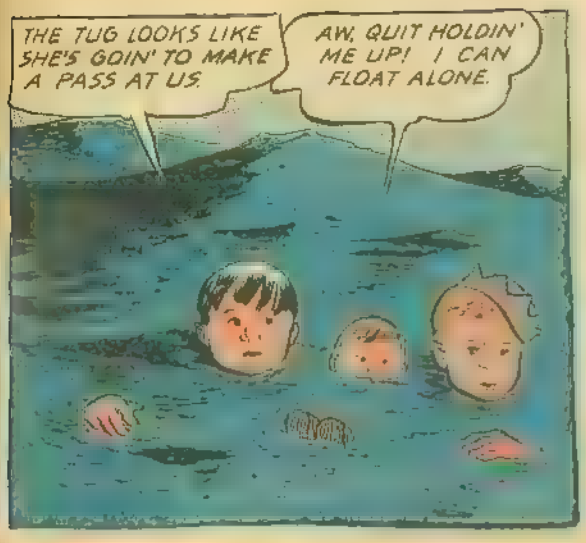

DID YOU SEE THAT!? WE'LL HAVE TO PICK UP THOSE KIDS! THOSE BANDITS THREW 'EM OVERSIDE— SWING TO PORT AND WE'LL THROW A LINE

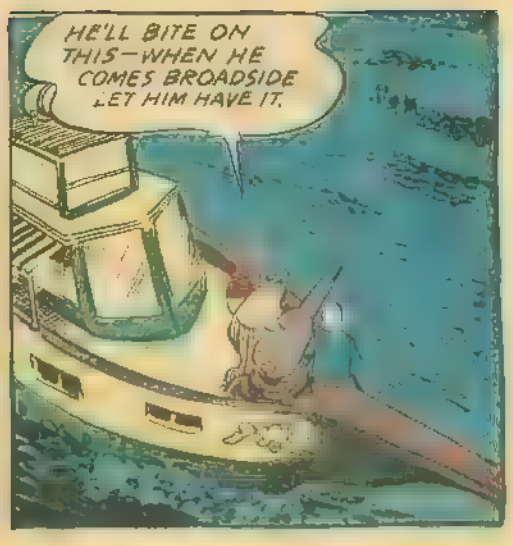

SEND CULLY OUT OF THE ENGINE ROOM TO HELP HAPPY— WE'RE IN FOR A TIGHT ONE.

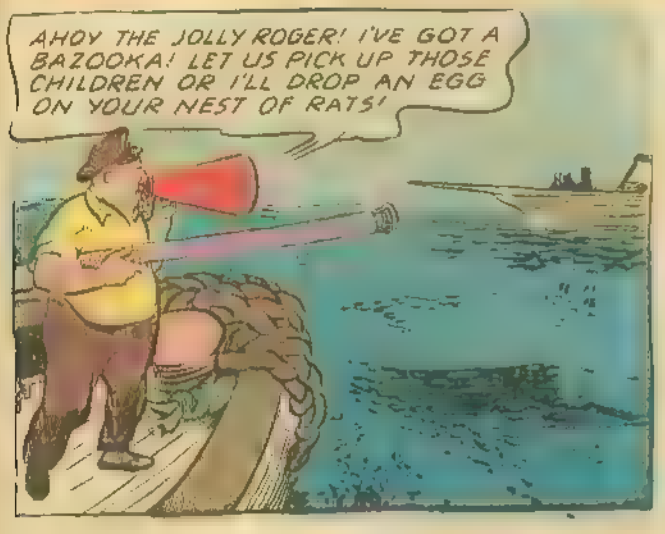

CHUCK WANTS YOU ON DECK.

GET A LINE—WE'RE GOING TO PICK UP THOSE KIDS.
SATURN'LL BLOW US TO HALIFAX WHEN WE DO.


HE'S IN FOR A SURPRISE THAT I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE JUSTIFIED IN USING

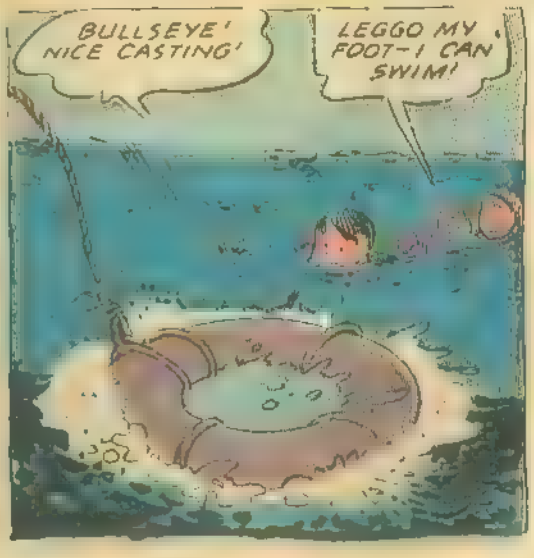

THE TUG LOOKS LIKE SHE'S GOIN' TO MAKE A PASS AT US.
AW, QUIT HOLDIN' ME UP! I CAN FLOAT ALONE.

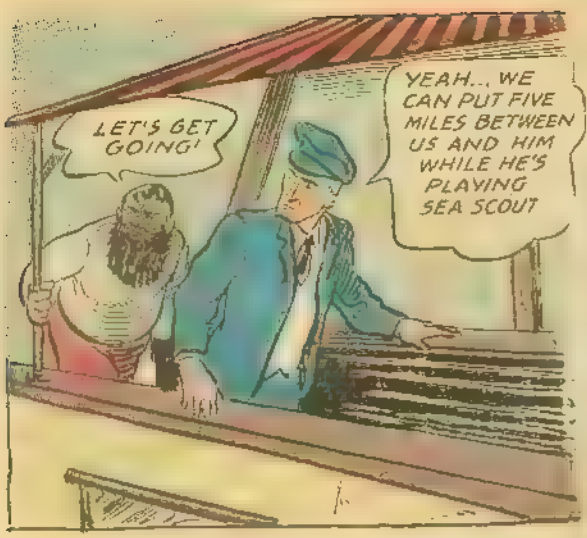

HE'LL BITE ON THIS—WHEN HE COMES BROADSIDE LET HIM HAVE IT.


AHOY THE JOLLY ROGER! I'VE GOT A BAZOOKA! LET US PICK UP THOSE CHILDREN OR I'LL DROP AN EGG ON YOUR NEST OF RATS!

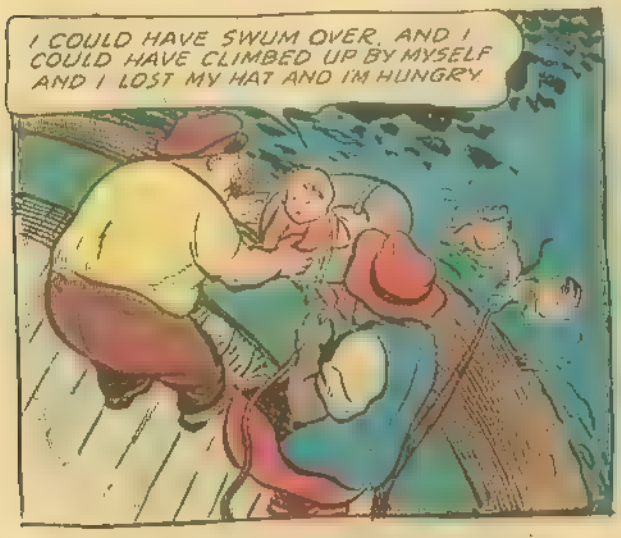
TAKE A SNAPSHOT AT HIM! HE HASN'T GOT THE NERVE TO FIRE THAT THING.
SNAPSHOT HIM YOURSELF—HE'S GOT NERVE ENOUGH.

STAND AWAY FROM THAT GUN OR I'LL FIRE ONE FOR THE FUN OF IT
LOOK SHARP, LADS— WE'LL DRIFT OVER TO YOU

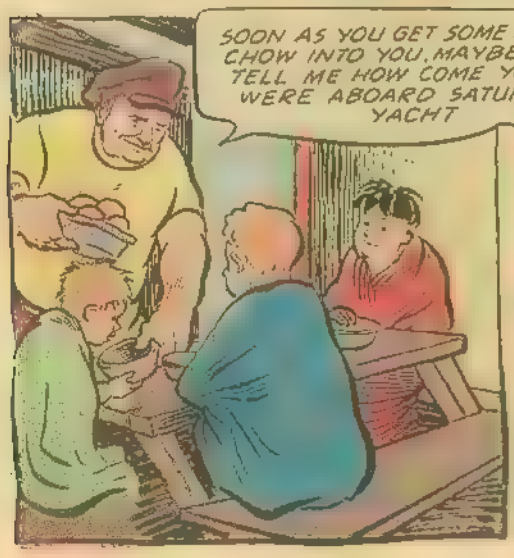

BULLSEYE! NICE CASTING!
LEGGO MY FOOT—I CAN SWIM!

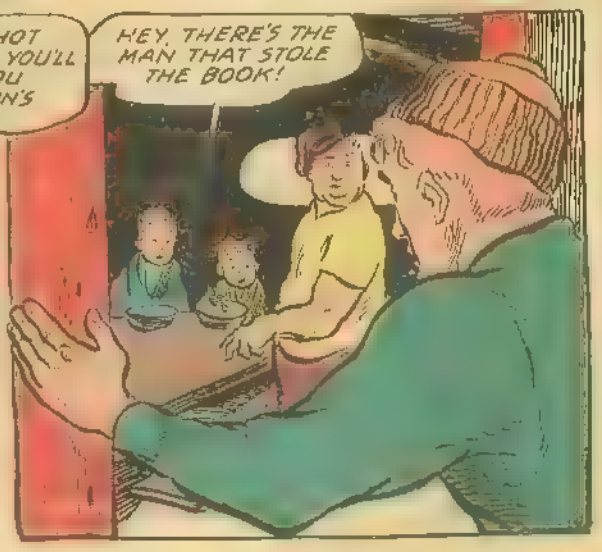

LET'S GET GOING!
YEAH... WE CAN PUT FIVE MILES BETWEEN US AND HIM WHILE HE'S PLAYING SEA SCOUT

WHERE'D YOU GET THAT STOVE-PIPE? HADN'T YOU BETTER KEEP 'EM COVERED?
SOUVENIR— THEY'RE MOVIN' OUT—CAN'T BRING THE GUN ON US


I COULD HAVE SWUM OVER, AND I COULD HAVE CLIMBED UP BY MYSELF AND I LOST MY HAT AND I'M HUNGRY

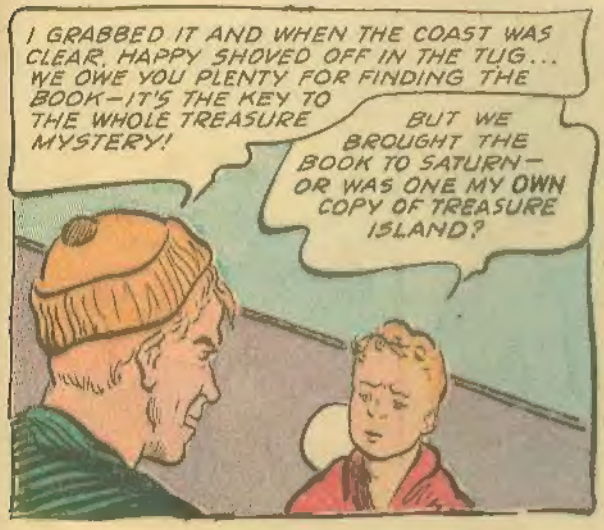
YOU OKAY, SON?
SURE, THANKS.


SOON AS YOU GET SOME HOT CHOW INTO YOU, MAYBE YOU'LL TELL ME HOW COME YOU WERE ABOARD SATURN'S YACHT


HEY, THERE'S THE MAN THAT STOLE THE BOOK!

WELL, BLOW ME DOWN—IT'S THE BOY I FELL OVER TRYING TO GET AWAY—AND YOU OTHERS WERE IN THE LITTLE SHACK WHERE I HID!
WE WERE?

WHY, SURE—I WAS HIDING IN THAT CHEST...SATURN FALSELY ACCUSED ME OF STEALING THE BOOK AND I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO EXPLAIN—I HID OUT...THEN YOU KIDS CAME ALONG, FOUND THE BOOK I'D DROPPED AND DROPPED IT IN TURN BY MISTAKE.

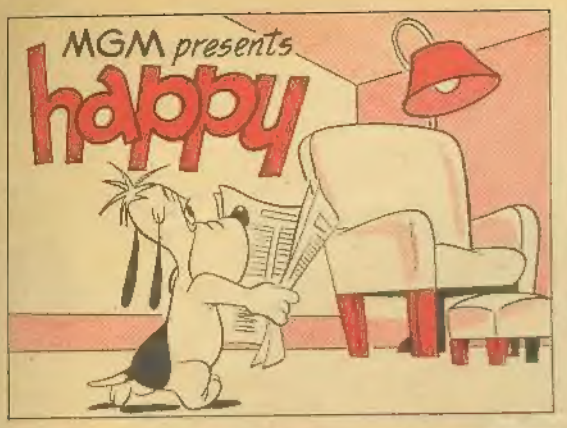

I GRABBED IT AND WHEN THE COAST WAS CLEAR, HAPPY SHOVED OFF IN THE TUG... WE OWE YOU PLENTY FOR FINDING THE BOOK—IT'S THE KEY TO THE WHOLE TREASURE MYSTERY!
BUT WE BROUGHT THE BOOK TO SATURN—OR WAS ONE MY OWN COPY OF TREASURE ISLAND?

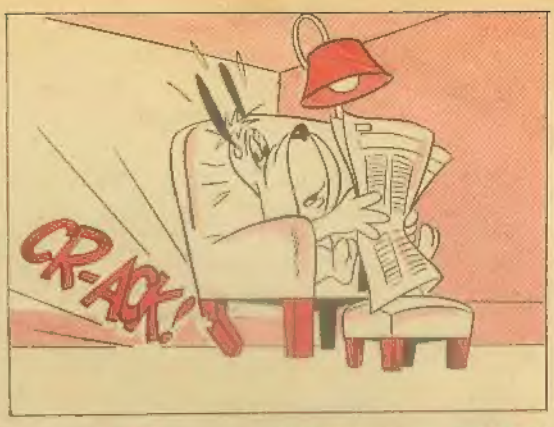
I BET THIS HAPPENED! WE HAD TWO BOOKS, BOTH ABOUT TREASURE ISLAND, WITH MAPS INSIDE THE COVERS. YOU DROPPED ONE, BUT WHICH ONE? WHICH IS RIGHT?

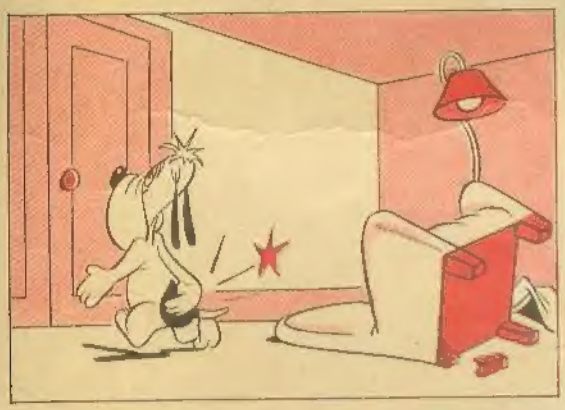
THERE'S NOT MUCH QUESTION OF THAT—THE BOOK CHUCK BROUGHT TO ME IS THE ONE WITH THE TREASURE MAP MARKED.

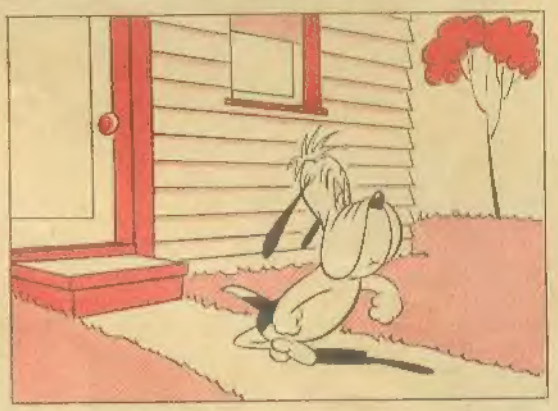
THAT MEANS THE BOOK WE RETURNED TO SATURN IS THE WRONG ONE—HE'S HEADING FOR THE SPERANTO RIVER MOUTH...WHEN HE FINDS HE'S GOT THE WRONG BOOK, HE'LL TRY TO GET YOUR BOOK.

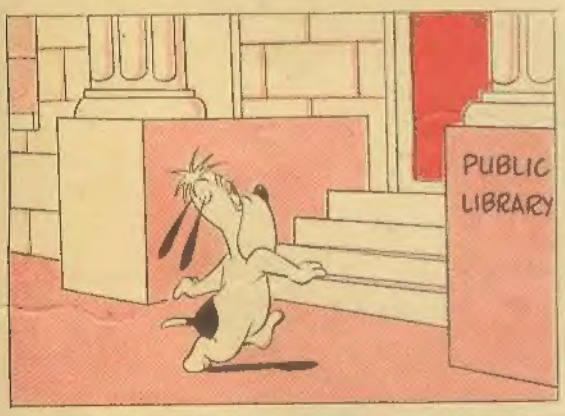
OUR GANG appearing in M-G-M pictures


MGM presents
happy


CR-ACK!



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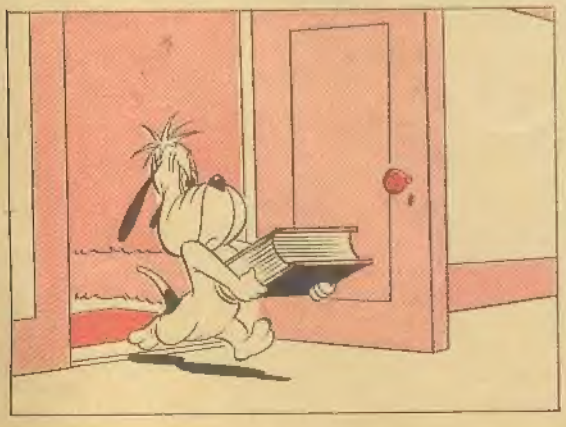

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